

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

BLOOD AND FIRE
THE SALVATION ARMY

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER

BRAMWELL BOOTH
GENERAL

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



The Devil-Fisher: Are you being deceived by his cleverly baited hooks? (See page 2)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Proverbs 2: 1-9, "The Lord . . . layeth up sound wisdom for the righteous." God has promised to give His people wisdom not only in spiritual matters, but in the ordinary affairs of daily life (James 1:5). In the book of Proverbs we get splendid advice about diligence, truthfulness, the right use of the tongue, false friends, and many other things. If we take this advice to heart, we shall be safe from many difficulties and dangers.

Monday, Proverbs 2: 10-22, "Discretion shall preserve thee." Some terrible dangers from wicked men and women, who seek to ensnare the young and unsuspecting, are spoken of in our portion to-day. Many around us have made shipwreck of their lives through being led astray by just such people. Be wise to take the warning given here in God's word, and shun all who would lead you into evil.

Tuesday, Proverbs 3: 1-10, "Honor the Lord with thy substance." Perhaps you may not have very much now, but give of what you have, and some day God may see fit to trust you with more. Set apart a tenth from your income for God. Thousands could tell you how blessed they have been in doing this, and what joy they find in giving from "the Lord's money."

"We give Thee but Thine own,
What'er the gift may be;
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee."

Wednesday, Proverbs 3: 11-26, "Happy is the man that findeth wisdom."

"O happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial wisdom makes His early, only choice.
For she has treasures greater far Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are Than all their stores of gold.
She guides the young with innocence In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows Upon the hoary head."

Thursday, Proverbs 3: 27-35, "He giveth grace unto the lowly." The Lord Jesus said, "Learn of Me, for I am . . . lowly." Let us seek from Him a humble, teachable spirit. There are so many gifts He could impart to us, so many lessons He could teach us, if we were only in the right frame of mind to receive them.

Friday, Daniel 1: 1-10, "Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself." And in this fixed resolve of young Daniel, we have the secret of his noble and successful life. It kept him from drifting into the easy, selfish, sensual life of the heathen Babylon, and soul on which his heart was set, not only protected him from evil, but fitted him in every way for the high positions of usefulness and honor to which he afterwards attained.

Saturday, Daniel 1: 11-21, "God gave them knowledge and skill." God never fails those who dare to do right whatever the consequences. These four lads had risked a good deal for the sake of principle, and God rewarded their faith and courage by giving them increased wisdom and ability.

"Do what is right!
Right, in things great and small,
Then, though the sky should fall,
Sun, moon, and stars and all,
You shall have light."

Every "Thing" Just the Same

"Overcome evil with good." A young girl who was dissatisfied with her home life, and was always talking of her grievances and showing her discontent in voice, look, and manner, surprised a friend one day by her quick step, bright smile, and happy voice. "How are things at home?" asked the friend, thinking that some good news had made the change. "Oh, everything just the same, but a lot better," was the reply. "The grace of God will make us new creatures in Christ Jesus."

THE DEVIL-FISHER

(SEE FRONTSPIECE)

UNLIKE the Devilfish, who is so named from his exceedingly hideous appearance, the Devilfisher is very attractive, and his innumerable baits are very fascinating to the souls floating on the stream of time.

The Devilfisher is cunning. His line branches out below the waterline, and instead of hooks, living talons hold out the baits to the duped souls. Woe unto the man or woman who takes hold of the attractive bait, for from underneath the claw of hell will fly at his heart and claim its victim's most exacting service for time and eternity.

The Devilfisher baits his hooks according to the disposition and nature of his victim. Like the trout angler uses a beautiful image of a favorite fly that is considered a choice morsel by that fish, so the Devil uses cleverly such baits that most strikingly resemble the things we love and value.

Clever doubts the active girl, the exhilaration of an occasional glass for the worried business man, fetching apparel for the ambitious woman, laurels for the fame-thirsty man, dollars for the selfish person, comforts and luxury for the lazy; these are some of the glittering baits with which the Devilfisher covers the deathly hooks of hell.

Woe to the indiscreet who reach out with covetous hand and probably not feeling the link that fastens them to the Devilfisher, who pays out rope in the beginning to make sure of a solid bite, go on to drink the cup of sin. But soon the line will be hauled in, and the victim is dragged into sins and enmeshed into a net of iniquities.

Is there no Deliverer? Yes! Jesus lives to break the fetters and set the repenting soul free.

The Blessing of Holiness

Do You Enjoy This Priceless Gift of God?

By Captain Charles Watt, Calgary III

IN these days it is sad to find so many children of God, and professing Christians, who know so little about this great Bible-teaching of Holiness. The teaching of Holiness is as plain in the sacred Book as is the teaching of Salvation, through the atoning work of our Lord on the Cross. Among our Lord's last words to His disciples he said he would send the Comforter, which is the Cleanser, the Purifier, the Peace-maker and the Infirmer. After the soul has experienced the new birth there is a hunger for something to satisfy the soul, a crying out for the life of holiness. Let us therefore, for a moment, study the true meaning of the word.

The word "holiness" literally means "sacredness," something set apart for holy use; something which is not common, but divinely sanctified; made worthy to be handled by God and for His glory. Holiness also means purity, cleanness, not according to the human standpoint concerning purity, but purity from God's standpoint. True holiness, which God requires from every believer's life, is of the heart.

Vital Reasons

Why should we be holy? There are very many vital reasons. First, we must be holy because the very purpose of our Lord's sacrifice and death, and His Resurrection is that we, as believers, might bear the image of Jesus Christ, that we should be "holy and without blame before Him in love," and "that we, being delivered out of the hand of our enemies, might serve Him without fear in holiness and righteousness before Him all the days of our life," (Luke 1: 74-76). The Scriptures here teach that we are to serve God in Holiness in this life and if we are not living a life of holiness, and according to God's will for us, we frustrate His very purpose for us.

Then again, we must live holy because our call is a holy call, and we are "called unto holiness." "For God hath not called us unto uncleanness, but unto holiness." It is God's will that all believers should be wholly sanctified (that is, cleansed, or set apart) no matter what creed or denomination; no matter what part they take in the church, or in Christian

work. God calls them unto holiness. Just as the workers of the Temple had to be sanctified in the days of Solomon, so to-day workers for God need to be wholly sanctified.

We must be holy because we are to worship God in our actions. There is only one kind of true worship which is acceptable before God, that is worshipping Him in the beauty of holiness. This is the experience that the Psalmist enjoyed, even a life of holiness (Ps. 29) and God has made ample provision for every believer to attain this standard of experience. He has given all-sufficient grace that the way-faring man may not stumble, but may enter into the fulness of the atonement and resurrection power of our Lord.

Clean in Soul and Body

We should be holy because the Lord has called us to holiness, and are thus called to be the habitation of God through His Spirit. "Know ye not, that ye are the Temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?" This, therefore, means that we must be clean both in soul and body before the Lord can dwell in us, and He has promised to dwell in us (John 14: 17).

The question therefore comes to every believer. Am I cleansed, am I holy in all manner of conversation? If not, why not? True holiness begins as soon as we become engrafted in the Living Vine, Jesus Christ; then we will bear the fruits of holiness and righteousness. We must get back to the old wells, every individual for himself, and in simple, child-like faith, reach out for the fulness of the Holy Spirit. So let us lay aside every weight that doth hinder, and let the Lord possess His temple in holiness.

Reflecting as in a Mirror the Glory of the Lord

There is one way we can always keep the experience of Holiness, and that is by looking at Jesus, as a calm lake always looks at the sky.

There is a lake, it is said, in the Rocky Mountains of America where they say no storm ever comes, a lake that does nothing but always reflect the sky above it. That is the mirror we want our hearts to be—reflecting the glory in the face of Jesus Christ.

My Banker and My Need (Philippians iv. 10)

"My God"—The Banker's name.
"Shall supply"—I promise to pay.
"All your need"—Temporal and spiritual.

"According to His riches"—The capital of the Bank.

Not out of His riches, but according to His riches.

"In glory"—Location of the Bank which needs no locks or bolts against burglars, for there is none in the whole country of glory.

"By Christ Jesus"—The Cashier's name without which it would be worthless.

"In His name" all cheques are so honored.

Sharp-Shooting Warfare

It is an excellent plan for Salvationists to compile a list of those unsaved persons in whom they become from time to time specially interested, in the Meetings or elsewhere. This list can be before them when on their knees before God, going through the names one by one.

Some persons on the list can be prayed for one day and some another. Ever connected with the prayer should be corresponding active efforts to secure the salvation of the persons prayed for, such as continued personal appeal, the writing of letters, and invitations to attend Meetings.

This method will not only be useful to the persons whose Salvation the Soldier seeks, but it will have a tender and beneficial effect upon the heart of the Salvationists themselves.

They should invite to the Meetings people whom they meet casually, in the train or on the road, or those who live near them.

After they have got a promise from people who are not accustomed to attend places of worship, or who have never been to Meetings of the Army, it will often be a good plan to call round for them. Many will be shy to come alone who will not refuse to attend if they are called in.

Want Own Way

An architect complained that many clients who came to ask him to design a house for them speedily made it dear to him that they had already designed it for themselves. What they really wanted was simply his sanction to their own plans.

Is it not the same fashion that some treat the Master Architect of all lives? They ask for guidance and direction, but too often they have already planned by to build their fortunes and shape their own course. It is not His way they are seeking, but His approval of their own way.

Wants and Needs

There is a great difference between your wants and your needs. A man's wants may be so great that he cannot give anything to assist another. But God has so adjusted a man's needs that he can always give something to help another.

Full Springs

The springs at the base of the Alpine mountains are fullest and freshest when the summer sun has dried and parched the verdure in the valleys below. The heat that has burned the arid plants has melted the glacier and snow, and increased the volume of the mountain springs.

Thus, when adversity and sorrow have dried the springs of earthly comfort and hope, God's great springs of Salvation and love flow freshest and fullest to gladden the hearts. From these springs our souls may be refreshed and strengthened.

Do not pray for Tasks equal to your powers:
Pray for powers equal to your Tasks.

Among India's Millions

Ensign T. Burr, a Canada West Missionary Officer, tells Some of His Experiences to a "War Cry" Representative

IT WAS both a privilege and pleasure for the "War Cry" man to again meet Ensign T. Burr, after his absence of over seven years spent on the Army's vast mission field of India.

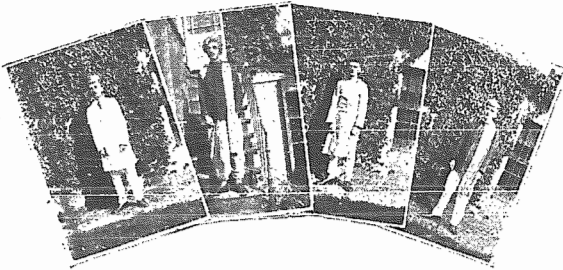
The Ensign originally hails from London, England, where he gained certificates as a qualified architect and surveyor, and became a member of the Surveyors' Institute in London. His father, the late Sectional Burr, of Hampstead, was well known by his activity in Army circles.

On his arrival in Canada our Comrade located at Calgary Citadel Corps, where Staff-Captain (now Colonel) Coombs was then in command. He subsequently taught school at Westlock and Bruce, Alberta, and at the latter place was Principal before being accepted for the Army work.

The Ensign told his own story, and the "War Cry" representative proved an interested listener.

"My first experience in India," began the Ensign, was at Ahmedabad, the chief city of Gujarat, some 200 miles north of Bombay. There I gave myself to the study of the Gujarati language, until I was able to use it in my Meetings. I also got an insight into our village work in the district.

"Following a period in Bombay I was appointed to Poona, taking charge of the Poona District, and also assisting at the Training Garrison. This necessitated taking up the study of Marathi, which is a language quite distinct from Gujarati. I persevered to the best of my ability,



Ensign Burr in various Indian costumes—1. Parsee; 2. Muktifauj (Salvation Army); 3. Mohammedan; 4. Hindu.

Dependency we were in charge of the Bombay District."

"How do the people receive your message, Ensign?" enquired the interviewer.

"In our District work we find the people friendly disposed towards us, and willing to hear our message. Our audiences are almost entirely composed of Hindus, whose ideas of God, sin and Heaven, are utterly different from ours. We try to find common ground, or point of contact, with them, and endeavor to make plain to them the truth. We have seen men seek Christ in the Meetings and publicly

Company Orders each week. The Sand Tray we have used with great advantage, as well as other forms of expression work, in which the children are much interested.

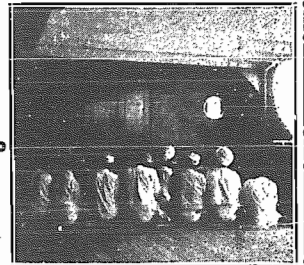
"What do you consider to be the most promising side to the work?"

"Perhaps, I think, the most promising side to our work is among the Young People in the Army Schools, to which many have been brought out of evil surroundings, and left in the Army's care for a number of years. Most of our most promising Indian Officers today have passed through these schools and are doing splendidly."

"What is the present outlook, Ensign?"

"The outlook in India is distinctly hopeful. It must not be imagined that the people are all Christians, but thoughtful Indians are beginning to realise that India needs Christ.

"Nine years ago, when native speakers used the name of Christ, there was a general uproar in the audience. At a recent Congress the president quoted largely from the Gospels, including the whole story of Christ's crucifixion.



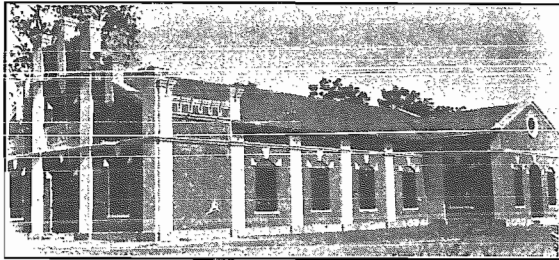
Mohammedans at prayer—a snapshot taken on board ship by Ensign Burr.

"Roughly speaking, out of every ten people there is an average of one Hindu, two Mohammedans, and one representative of the Buddhist, Parsee, Jew and Christian. But this small minority is rapidly changing, and has increased more than 20% during the last decade, whilst Christian thought and ideas have penetrated Indian life and there are, today, thousands of Hindus who honor the name of Christ, while not confessing Him."

"Did you find your surveying attainments at all useful, Ensign?"

"Yes, they have been turned to good account as it has been my pleasure to design and draw plans of various buildings. These include the Eye Hospital at Anand, the Home of Rest, Panchgani, and the Women's Rescue Home, Bombay. I was also called to Calcutta in connection with the New Territorial Headquarters and preparation of plans for the same."

Mrs. Burr, an Australian by birth, has spent a good deal of her experience in India, in connection with the Army's Boarding Schools. She was in charge of the Boy's School at Ahmednagar, where there were 72 boys, all of varying religions. Some were beggars, and many were picked up off the streets, starving, whilst others were victims of famine. Six of these boys have entered the Training Garrison, and all are doing well at the present day. One of these was a very high-caste Brahmin before he entered the school. Mrs. Burr also commenced the Corps Cadet system here.



The Booth-Tucker Hall at Anand, the plans of which were prepared by the Ensign.

and before leaving India was able to conduct Meetings without the aid of a translator. During our (my wife and I) last nine months before leaving the

kneel in the Open-Air ring, to pray, and we, of course, cannot tabulate the influence of these results, but we go on in faith earnestly believing that God will water the precious seed that is sown.

"The native dhoti (skirt), and puggaree (headgear), have become second nature to us, and these are constantly worn while we are about our work. In our district work, both in Poona and Bombay we had the oversight of a number of Army day-schools. These schools are recognised by the respective municipalities and receive small grants in aid of their upkeep. These schools bring children under Army influence, and much good results. Many of the children attend the Company Meetings, and are taught the same Bible lessons as the young people of Western countries. It has been our practise to gather the Indian Officers together for the study of the



Mrs. Ensign Burr.



Ensign Burr and Indian Cadets in Training.

The School of Struggle

In the far South Pacific Seas there are a great many islands where everything that man needs is provided for him almost without labor on his part. The air is balmy, delightful, and healthful. The seas abound in fish; the land provides tropical fruits and vegetables, so that without effort, food is at hand. Thus for ages the people have lived, amounting to nothing so far as their influence on the world is concerned. Those far-off peoples have no literature, little commerce, no high

ideals, and no far-reaching ministry, except as the Gospel has brought help to them. There you have an impressive example of national life without struggle, without adversity, amounting to nothing.

Now compare that record with Scotland. In the Highlands and along the coast, people have to fight to live. The climate is severe, the soil is poor and thin, the land is mountainous, the coasts are rocky, stormy, and dangerous, the seas are treacherous. Food is taken from the ocean and the hills

by the expenditure of a large amount of labor. But consider the record of the Scottish people: what songs they have written; what legends recorded; what heroic achievements performed; what love of liberty has been evolved; what an example they have set to the world; what contributions they have made to the growth of civilization; what martyrs they have bred, and what blood their heroes and heroines have shed in defence of the truth and of liberty at the stake, in the prison, and on the battlefield! So even in the

school of struggle God cares, and brings to us patience, pluck, fortitude, and perseverance. And these bring out our resources, our majors and our minors, as nothing else can.

Major and Mrs. Hill, who have spent eighteen years in Korea, spent a recent Sunday in Chicago and conducted some interesting Meetings. Staff-Captain Otway of that city is a brother of Mrs. Hill.



Immovable and Helpless Invalid Woman Befriended by the Army

A rather unusual case was handled recently by the Army's Immigration Department when they brought a woman, who for the past year has been kept on her back, immovable and helpless, in the clutches of rheumatic paralysis, from her home in Springfield, Ill., to New York, and thence to the home of her people.

The woman was placed on a cot in the baggage car of a passenger train, and arrived in New York accompanied by a woman Soldier of the Springfield Corps. She had volunteered her service of several days to see the helpless creature to the ship which was to take her poor, broken body back to the "old land," where the sick one was to spend her remaining days among the hills of childhood days, and to feel the soothing hands of her loved ones fondly caress her brow in the eventide hours of life.

"And if I live through the days of the voyage," she said, "I shall be so happy to close my eyes for the eternal sleep as I listen to the words of loved ones repeating the memories of the days of light burdens and happy hearts of long ago."

An ambulance brought the painful body from the train to the ship for the last long journey, and across the sea the Army is to meet the steamer and convey the passenger to the relatives far inland.

The World's Wildest Region

Army work in Iceland goes on steadily. Peculiar handicaps are the language—so difficult for foreigners to acquire—and the isolation of the various Corps, which can be reached only by sea. This region has the reputation of being one of the stormiest and wildest in the world, and those who travel in Icelandic waters must be prepared for trials, for communication is most uncertain; visitors, including the Divisional Commander, may find themselves held up for twelve or thirteen days at a time, without any means of reaching their next destination.

Memorial to Noted Author Dedicated

Colonel Barker (U.S.A.) recently sailed to Honolulu to dedicate a museum established as a tribute to the memory of Robert Louis Stevenson, who passed a happy period near Honolulu. The grass hut which has stood for 75 years on the estates of the child Princess Kaiulani, near Waikiki, will house the museum collection. A firm friendship was acquired between the royal child and Robert Louis Stevenson, and when the hut was acquired by the Salvation Army the idea of making it a sort of a shrine to the memory of Stevenson was conceived.

Tale of the Eggs

One day while visiting, two women Officers came across a poor family. The doctor had ordered fresh eggs for the sick father, but the poor wife had no hope of getting any.

When the Captain heard the pitiful story she thought immediately of the half-dozen fresh eggs at the Quarters. For a few moments a struggle went on in the Captain's heart. They themselves were having a very hard time financially, and these eggs, which had been sent from a friend, seemed almost a necessity.

However, she said to the woman, "I will give you some eggs for your husband."

The woman was profuse in her thanks. The next house visited was that of another poor family whom the Officers had been able to assist with clothing. As the two were leaving, the wife said to the Captain, "I can't give you money, but I can spare a few eggs, if you will accept them."

With full hearts the Officers looked at each other, and the same thought came into each mind—"With the same measure that ye mete with it shall be measured to you again."—Australian "Cry".

The Sins of Melbourne

Midnight Attack by Salvationists on the Haunts of Evil

BOOM! Boom! Boom! The unusual sound of the Salvation Army drum in the streets of Melbourne at half-past ten at night rallied the warriors of God to battle.

"What's on, lad?" queries a curious bystander in Bourke Street as 120 Salvationists form into line of attack, in preparation for an intensive raid on the sin-haunts of Melbourne.

"What's on? We're off to capture some of the Devil's troops."

"Eh!"

The puzzled bystander did not understand the Salvationist's inspired imagery,

the mercy and love of "Our Father" for His erring children.

Tears run down the cheeks of some as they realise the contrast between the purity of our Comrades and themselves, and methinks the good seed will spring up and bear fruit in the Salvation of some of those poor, sinful souls.

Scene 2—Gloomy shadows at the corner of two alleyways. Rain is falling, but heedless of this and the cold an Army Open-Air is in progress at 11.30 p.m., led by Cadets. What an example of vigorous life is here! Fresh complexioned, clean specimens of young manhood and

International Newslets

The large Men's Shelter in Copenhagen has now a Blood and Fire Corps with a uniformed string band. During last winter a remarkable spiritual work developed there, and scores of men were converted, a good percentage of whom were enrolled as Soldiers.

The Army has recently opened a Home for Men in Reichenberg, an important trading and manufacturing centre in Czechoslovakia.

The Home League, inaugurated for years ago in Finland, is making headway, and proves a valuable asset, particularly in preparing the way for more directly evangelistic effort.

The Training Garrison in Berlin, dedicated by Mrs. Booth in the summer of 1924, has already proved too small. Last session ninety Cadets were trained; the present session comprises 140.

There are thousands of Army Company Guards up and down the world, some Corps possessing as many as thirty or forty, others just a few. Each teaches the Bible and the Way of Salvation.

Of seventy Officers in the West African Territory, forty-five have been raised from native converts. The West African Officers are a fine, intelligent, and fairly well-educated body of men and women.

The message of Salvation is now proclaimed at 396 Salvation Army Corps and Outposts in Switzerland. Quite a number of these are to be found in little villages in the beautiful and fertile plains and valleys.

Every Army Corps has a Cradle Roll upon which is recorded the names of all infants whose parents are willing. They are thus introduced to the Army at birth, and the contact thus established need never be broken while life lasts.

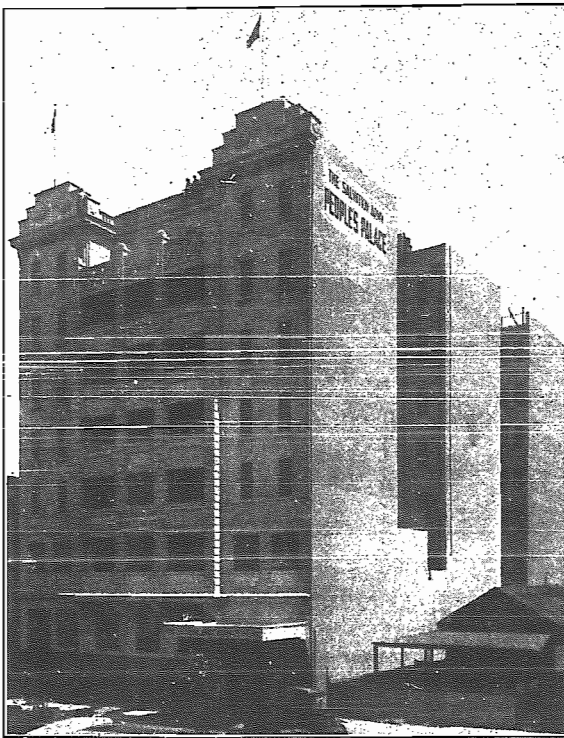
Every year hundreds of young men and women offer themselves for service in the Army. They are called by God from all trades and professions, from seamen to accountants, farm hands, mill hands, and service-girls to typists, policemen, and school teachers. They are called from all races—white, brown, black and yellow. The Army has today 22,817 Officers, almost all of whom became such in their youth.

Officers and one or two Officers form an Open-Air ring. The music causes doors and windows to open. Some occupants of the "houses" curse us, others, surprised at our midnight tactics, listen intently.

On the corner, three yards from our ring, a door opens and the interior reveals two sections by huge archways and crowded with Chinese of varying ages. Many of them come out and listen, only to be tackled by Comrades, amongst whom Ensign Carr and Captain Smith, of South Fitzroy, were especially persistent and brave in buttonholing. From various tenements come men and women, hurrying to catch their last trains, but the burning Salvation message grips some of them.

Midnight!—Melbourne is going to bed, so we decide to turn our faces toward home, and after commending the sinners to God and thanking Him for the privilege we have had, we move away, inspired to the depths and more determined than ever to be aggressive in our own personal efforts for the Kingdom.

Many alleyways usually difficult to get into were combed in this attack, and sinners were challenged with the truth of eternity who otherwise could not have been reached.—J.W.D.



One of Melbourne's striking buildings—the People's Palace recently erected by the Army to meet a great need.

but 120 Salvationists let go with "Hallelujah!" in faith and anticipation of the victories that were to follow.

Let me depict three scenes which will typify the excellent work put in for the Kingdom of Jesus Christ.

Scene 1—An alleyway in the under-world of Melbourne, lit by indifferent electric lights a long way apart. A smoking kerosene torch penetrates the misty gloom, and a handful of Salvationists, led by Lieut.-Colonel Arnott and his concertina, singing, "We're travelling Home to Heaven Above—Will you go?"

Light streams from the open doorways of surrounding houses only a few feet from the singers. Gaudy-looking furnishings are seen within, and painted women (mostly young) stand at the doorways, or sit around inside, smoking.

Mrs. Brigadier Slattery, with one or two lassie-Officers, moves in and out of the shadows, and boldly enters the houses of sin, and as angels from Heaven declare

womanhood marching round the Army ring and singing the message of hope and Salvation for all. How different—how vastly different from their surroundings!

From out the shadows one by one appear men and some women of varying ages and manners of dress. Young men, their overcoat collars drawn up round their faces and hats pulled well forward to cast a shadow across their faces, hurry by, anxious not to be recognised in that neighborhood.

Cadets and Officers tackle individuals—here a sailor in uniform, there a country lad visiting town. Some are old sinners' others are just waiting a chance to find a "cosy corner" to doss in, but all of them honestly dealt with about their souls. It seemed difficult to get them to decide there and then, but who will say where that earnest personal work will end?

Scene 3—11.45 p.m. in the Chinese quarter of Melbourne. Five or six instruments and a drum, a number of Sol-

THE MANITOBA CHARIOT

WHEREVER we go the people with whom we come in contact envy us, and perhaps even some of our readers would be glad to get a chance to spend a month or two on the Chariot, and no wonder! Our experiences as we travel from town to town are varied and interesting. Someone has said that experience is a great teacher, and if it is possible to benefit by the experience of others, then we truly have a lot to help us, for wherever we go we are told stories of success and failures, and opinions and ideas which give us opportunities of introducing our great theme—Salvation.

The homes that we enter all have their own characteristics, yet it seems that in them all we find our message welcome and in not a few the hand of true Christian fellowship, which is strengthened by our visit. We meet many old faces, such as was the case in Birtle on Saturday evening, when to our surprise, Brother and Sister Mills, formerly of Norwood Camp, stepped into our ring in full uniform, and assisted us in our Meeting. Solos and powerful testimonies by these Comrades were a great blessing to us as well as to the audience. At least a dozen Salvationists were among the crowd that listened, and we had a real Army sing-song. "Steadily forward march," "We're the Army," and several other well-known Army songs were heartily sung, and the ten-stringed instruments were used in real Army style.

On Sunday we had three Meetings. The morning one in Oswald brought a number of the farmers out, while our music and song attracted some of Decker's citizens in the afternoon. In the evening at Randall we enjoyed the hospitality of some Old Country Salvationists, and held a street service which was attended by many people coming from church.

A sister who felt the cares of life very heavy upon her, sought the great Burden-bearer in Miniota on Monday. The Spirit of God was much felt in this Meeting, and we pray the Comforter may become very real to our sister.

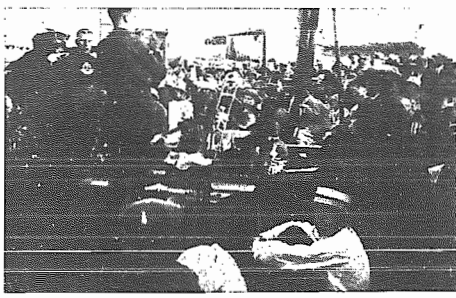
Mayor Gives an Order

At Lenore we held an afternoon service, then went on to Kenton for the evening, when we were made a blessing to our audience. The people of Rivers were so anxious to hear us that the Mayor of the town gave an order that the Curfew Bell was not to be rung that evening, so that the children might get the full benefit of the service. Our audience heartily sang the choruses, clapped their hands, and responded to the Meeting. After the Meeting was over four lads came to us desiring to seek Christ, and were persuaded with and helped into the Light of Salvation.

Newdale and Basswood came next, and at the latter place we enjoyed the friendship of Sergeant Cartmell's relations. Rain threatened us at

Why the Curfew Did Not Ring Out

And Other Episodes in the Journeyings of the Salvation Charioteers



Sandy Lake, a summer resort, but the sky cleared and the tourists came to the town, and thoroughly enjoyed our message.

The Manitoba Chariot is sure keeping on the map, but we are wondering what has happened to some of the others. Come on, you other Charioteers, what are you doing?

The Manitoba Charioteers have noted, with much delight, some of the reports from the other Chariots, and wish to state, through the "War Cry," that they wish their Charioteer Comrades every success, and pray that God will give them souls in return for their labors.

August 6, the Saturday evening Meeting was held at Shoal Lake, where over two hundred people listened to our message. Sunday was a cool day, but the school house at Solgarth had been fixed up quite comfortably for our morning Meeting, and Ferguson's Hall housed our mid-day congregation at Angusville. The United Church at Binscarth was packed for the evening Meeting, and the music, testimonies and fervent appeals of the Salvationists touched the hearts of the people, and although there were no outward surrenders we believe that many returned to their homes resolved to be better men and women.

Accompanied by Captain and Mrs. Johnson of Neepawa, we visited Eden and Arden, where the Captain's euphonium and musical ability made our Meeting very interesting. Then came Neepawa, and we had a splendid time there. After a busy day we prepared for our evening Meeting. The Captain had announced us well, and after an Open-Air we assembled in the newly-painted Hall. Apart from the coming of the Charioteers it was the first appearance of the recently-formed Songster Brigade, led by the Captain. As we stepped up to the platform the Songsters greeted us with the following chorus:

The Shanghai Defence Force may be moved towards God and holiness. Then, how they feel for others! For freedom after strict discipline leads quickly to license, and we and they have to be quite honest with each other in acknowledging that there are those who go far astray. The drink and wicked places make shipwrecks of many hardy mariners who at sea are steady men and conquerors of the wild storms, and they bring defeat to sturdy soldiers who would face other foes bravely and victoriously. We hear of this one and that one slipping, and are told by the boys of mates going down in tones of real distress, and a quaver creeps into voices that plead with God on behalf of such "Drifters."

Glory to God there are rollicking moments of happiness, real abandoned

"Welcome, Welcome, Charioteers, You're as welcome as the flowers in May; We wish that you were here to stay, But while you're here, We'll make it clear We all enjoy your company."

So welcome, welcome, Charioteers, We wish you were going to stay."

A male quintet rendered "I've been redeemed" in fine style, while the "Army Drum," hitting on two cylinders, claimed much applause.

After Franklin came Minnedosa, then Clan William, and Erickson, and again Minnedosa. Many outsiders were in town, it being Sport's Day, so we had a large crowd come to our Meeting. Mrs. St. John, an aged Salvationist residing in Minnedosa, gave her testimony, telling of what God had done for her, and urging those who knew not this Saviour to turn to Him. Burnie and Riding Mountain on Friday completed our week's Meetings, and at both of these towns the response was very encouraging—"Spotlight the Third."

THE ALBERTA CRUSADERS

It was with joy that the "Alberta Pioneers" continued their journey, rejoicing over the visible results of the Campaign—twenty-four seekers having been registered to date.

The Meeting at Calgary III was attended by three hundred persons, and the music supplied by the Corps Band was greatly appreciated. The four Charioteers were introduced, and a home-like feeling made itself evident. Best of all was the fact that no less than sixteen souls knelt at the Penitent-Form. Much credit is due to Captain C. Watt and Lieut. Webster, who made all arrangements.

While in Calgary the Charioteers had the privilege of going through the Children's Home, and also seeing the Grace Hospital. The kindness of the Officers

who escorted the visitors through these Institutions was greatly appreciated.

An Underground Lake
At Cluny, the town that is built over an underground lake, many Indians were impressed by the visit of the Charioteers.

While at Brooks the Charioteers visited the C.N.R. gardens. The people listened attentively to the music and testimonies. While preparing to leave this town an envelope was put into the hand of Lieut. Fowler. Upon examining it, a substantial cheque was found, and also a letter requesting the prayers of the Crusaders by a woman whose husband was very ill.

The small town of Duchesne greatly appreciated the Meeting conducted there, and the people desired the Charioteers to remain. However, a Meeting was announced at Bassano, and they journeyed on. Nearly one hundred, and twenty people listened to the message at this place; they also contributed well to the collection. At Gleichen a Meeting was conducted at the Eventide Home, which greatly cheered the old folks there. The Charioteers met Adjutant and Mrs. Norberg and Captain Dowkes. A street Meeting was also conducted at Gleichen, when many Indians listened to the Word in music, song and testimony. Happily the Charioteers also met the Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Merritt, with Mrs. Merritt and family, and were greatly cheered by this chance meeting.

SOUTHERN SASKATCHEWAN CHARIOT

WE ARE glad to be able to report that God has answered prayer in giving us souls. While "War Cry" booming at K— we came in contact with a young woman who had been an attentive listener to our Open-Air of the previous evening. She wanted to become a Christian, and so we invited her over to the Chariot. She gladly accepted the invitation, and said to make a long story short, after a little talk with Captain Littley, she knelt down in a near-by field and gave her heart to God. Then returning to the Chariot, the new Convert, with the Chariot Crew knelt to give the praise that another soul had stepped from darkness into light.

We left K— immediately after lunch and arrived at the next town Ki— We soon had a splendid crowd, and right from the very first, we felt that we were in for a good time. All received a blessing from the testimony of a little Scotch lady. In a quiet sweet way she stepped out from the crowd and asked if she might give her testimony. Consent being given, she turned to the crowd and a solemn hush fell upon them, as she told of the way in which God had sought and found her. No sooner had she stepped back into place than another testimony was forthcoming, this time from a tall strap-

(Continued on page 9)

With the Troops at Shanghai

A Comrade Describes the Army's Meetings for "The Boys"

THIS certainly was the most "Army" Sunday we Salvationists have had in this city, and we know that many others have not seen the Salvation Army in action in Shanghai before, thought so too. We heard of one who remarked she didn't know where were such Meetings in the city, and she beamed with delight and enjoyment the discovery brought.

First there was a Meeting for the Salvationists-in-the-service, held in a private home. Over twenty lads in khaki answered the roll call there, and they represented seven different regiments. With light-hearted banter they "chipped" each other as to the merits of their own particular section with hearty sallies at the other fellows expense. But their love and praise for the Salvation Army was one, united on this point they expressed themselves simply and spontaneously.

They pray, too, so earnestly that a revival might come, and that the men of

the Shanghai Defence Force may be moved towards God and holiness. Then, how they feel for others! For freedom after strict discipline leads quickly to license, and we and they have to be quite honest with each other in acknowledging that there are those who go far astray. The drink and wicked places make shipwrecks of many hardy mariners who at sea are steady men and conquerors of the wild storms, and they bring defeat to sturdy soldiers who would face other foes bravely and victoriously. We hear of this one and that one slipping, and are told by the boys of mates going down in tones of real distress, and a quaver creeps into voices that plead with God on behalf of such "Drifters."

Glory to God there are rollicking moments of happiness, real abandoned spirit-breathed ecstasies, when one knows of a truth that where the spirit of the Lord is there is liberty. We had several such moments in the Meeting held at night. "Our boys" were there in force and added to the freedom and power of the Meeting.

With old time free and easy breeziness one rises to sing, "Though I wandered far from Jesus," and announces the last verse is his testimony, "Now, I live for Christ my Saviour," and though only the comparatively small section of Salvationists (about 30) can join in the chorus, "Yes, He gives me peace and pardon, many others are trying it before the song ends. "It was a bad un," says a Plymouth lad, and tells of God's grace in his heart, and though some present, especially our American friends, could not understand his speech very perfectly, they spoke

afterwards of his open face, and sincere look, and felt they were testimony enough

"The Lion of Judah can break every chain," booms out with a swing, and such vigorous hand-clapping as to quite startle some folk. The whole audience learned and joined in the chorus, "I know a fount where sinners are washed away." They sang it after the Staff Captain, talk from "What must I do to be saved?" and his clear-cut directions, sang it with hearts that were moved at memories of the happy day in each individual experience when the Fount was first realised and approached. They sang on with jubilant and tender note because one khaki-clad figure knelt at the Penitent-Form whilst another soldier lad knelt beside him and encouraged and prayed. "Burdens are lifted, blind eyes made to see," went the song. Oh, praise God, Jesus is the same as of old, His only name given among men whereby we must be saved." At the thought of all He does, and all He can do if we will let Him, we shout till the walls ring, and we whisper till all men know, and whilst Satan suffers defeat again and again, "There is wonder-working power in the Christ of Calvary."

Death may come when least expected.—

ARE YOU READY

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
217-219 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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GENERAL ORDER

HARVEST FESTIVAL

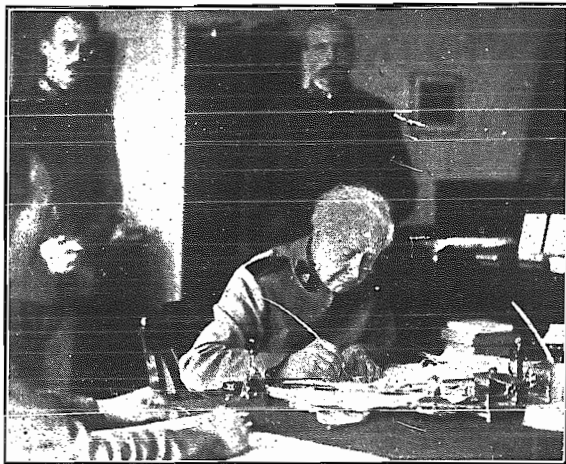
Staff and Field Officers are re-
quested to observe that Harvest
Festival celebrations should be
held at every Corps throughout
the Canada West Territory be-
tween Sept. 15th and Oct. 15th.

Young People's Rally Day

will be observed at all Corps
throughout the Territory on
Sunday, Sept. 18th.

CHAS. T. RICH,

Lt.-Commissioner.



The General signing the Builders' Contract for the erection of the Founder's
Memorial Training Garrison at Denmark Hill, London.

Lasting Dividends

The COMMISSIONER'S appeal for assist-
ance in furnishing Canada West's new
Training Garrison meets with encourag-
ing results from all parts of Territory.
Aid still needed; who will respond?

THE Commissioner's appeal for contributions toward the furnishing
of the new William Booth Memorial Training Garrison is meeting
with a gratifying response. The need, however, is urgent and the
amount to be met is yet very great.

A donation toward the furnishing of the new Training Garrison is
an investment which will bring dividends lasting for all time. For
here young men and women will be trained as 'Servants of All' and
will fulfill the Founder's great purpose for the great Organization
which he commenced—the blessing and saving of immortal souls.

The "Overcomers" Session of Officers trained recently, pledged
themselves to furnish a room in the new building, to be called the
"Overcomer's Room." The two months which they allowed them-
selves is now almost up and a splendid response has been made. The
Session is, as Brigadier Carter puts it, "very keen on it," and the
"Fidelity," "Warrior" and "Conqueror" Sessions are following suit.

Social institutions in all parts of the Territory have stepped for-
ward in splendid fashion to the aid of the new Training Garrison.
The following are some of the Social centers which have become
responsible for the furnishing of a room: Edmonton Men's Social,
Vancouver Men's Social, Winnipeg Grace Hospital and the Catherine
Home for Business Girls. The Winnipeg Citadel Home League are
also furnishing one room.

Two Divisions under their respective Divisional Commanders
have undertaken to each furnish a library of Army and other neces-
sary books. Staff-Captain Steele, Manitoba Division, will see to the
equipment of the Men-Cadets' Library and Staff-Captain Tuttle,
Southern Saskatchewan, will champion the cause of the Women-
Cadets in this regard.

One interesting contribution came in from a young 'teen age girl—
she could not send much, but thought her donation might at least
purchase a chair.

There are, no doubt, many others according to their ability who
would like to help this worthy cause. If so, the Commissioner would
be glad to hear from such.

Address all communications to: Commissioner Chas. Rich, 317
Carlton St., Winnipeg.

Work on New International Training Garrison Started

Fitting Memorial to the Army Found-
er to be Erected in London

Recently the General signed the build-
ers' contract for the erection, at a cost of
£300,000, of which £85,000 has yet to
be raised, of the Founder's Memorial
Training Garrison. The adjoining photo-
graph, which was taken in the General's
room at International Headquarters,
shows, on the General's right, Mr. Alex.
Gordon, the architect, who is co-operat-
ing with Sir Giles Scott, and on the left,
the builder, Mr. S. Lewis Griggs. Com-
missioner John Cunningham is also seen
in the picture.

A start has been made on the erection
of the Garrison which will occupy a
site of three acres on high ground and
when completed, will accommodate over
five hundred Cadets in training for all
parts of the world.

At Buckingham Palace

THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH
Attend the King's Garden Party

The General and Mrs. Booth were
among the many guests at His
Majesty King George's Garden Party,
held at Buckingham Palace on a re-
cent Friday. Many notable people ex-
pressed their pleasure at seeing the
Army uniform in this gathering of
the nation's representatives, and their
inquiries concerning the work of the
Organization indicated a lively and
well-informed interest in the Army's
work.

Picked Up

(Continued from column 1)

Brigadier Allen, Assistant Men's Social
Secretary, motored to Portage la Prairie
over the weekend. The Brigadier, who
was accompanied by Sister Z. Dancy,
Asst. Guard Leader Baird and Patrol
Leader Fuller, conducted helpful meet-
ings at the Corps and jail and on Sun-
day afternoon visited Oakville where the
Band gave a program of music.

The Vancouver 11 Band on a recent
Sunday morning journeyed thirteen miles
out of the city to cheer a sick Comrade
with selections of music. The Band-
men were back again in full attendance
at the morning Holiness Meeting.

Adjutant and Mrs. Putt visited the
Manitoba Provincial Jail on Sunday
afternoon last, when the Adjutant ad-
dressed the inmates in the prison chapel.
Captain Alder piloted the Meeting; Com-
mandant Lawson, Sisters Mrs. Macken-
zie, Cousins and Irwin and Bro. Den-
son, also taking part. Mrs. Putt presided
at the piano.

T.H.Q. folks are accustomed to changes,
but nevertheless, Sister Beatrice Burgess
will be missed from our happy little com-
munity, of which she has been a member
for four years, having rendered valued
service in the Finance Department for the
greater part of that time. Our Comrade
is the niece of Mrs. Major Church and is
accompanying Major and Mrs. Church to
Toronto. Sister Burgess was a Soldier
at Winnipeg Citadel, where she was a
Songster and Company Guard, and also
worked in connection with the Life-Saving
Guards.

The Change

Discussing Prohibition from the
point of view of an Englishman, Mr.
Philip Whitwell Wilson, one of the
best-known British correspondents in
the U.S.A., quotes as one illustration
supporting his argument for Prohibition
that "The Salvation Army used to
have a day and night every year
when they would collect 'down-and-
outs' and bring them into the Mission,
feed them with coffee, and preach the
Gospel to them. Since Prohibition they
have searched the parks in vain, and
that annual festival was transformed
into an annual occasion for sending
children into the country."

PICKED UP

Commissioner Lamb and Commis-
sioner Mapp were present at Waterloo
Station, London, for the depar-
ture for Canada of the Prince of
Wales and Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin.
They conveyed the good wishes of the
General and Mrs. Booth, and both His
Royal Highness and the Prime Min-
ister spoke most cordially of the work
of the Army and their interest in it.

We regret to learn, that while on fur-
lough, in Ontario, Captain M. Flannigan,
T.H.Q., had the misfortune to badly
injure his foot when attempting to move
some heavy furniture. We sympathize
with our Comrade in his painful accident.

Lt.-Colonel Goodwin, Adjutant Saun-
ders and Ensign Haynes, during their
recent journey to England, undertook to
see safely across the sea a lady whose
mental and physical condition had caused
her relatives great concern. The ar-
rangements were successfully carried out
and the relatives were deeply moved by
this act of Christian service on the part
of the Army Officers.

Accompanied by Adjutant Davies and
Captains Griffiths and Walker, Major
Habkirk visited Wingham, Man., on Sun-
day morning last where a bright Meeting
was conducted by the Major in the
school house. In the evening a Salva-
tion Meeting was held at Elm Creek.
There were good crowds at both places
which greatly appreciated the visit of
the Salvationists.

Major Wm. Oake, Subscribers' Sec-
retary, T.H.Q., is visiting the Subscribers'
Department Officers at the various
centers in the interest of the work.

About seventy-five Winnipeg Life-
Saving Guards and Sunbeams are at
the time of writing, enjoying the ben-
efits of Sandy Hook Camp. Ensign M.
Houghton, Divisional Guard Organizer
has charge of the arrangements con-
cerning the young people.

(Continued on column 4)

Under Two Flags

A Few Particulars Concerning the Career of Major Church Our Farewelling Editor

AN editor's life is proverbially a busy one, and this is especially true of the producer of a periodical like the "War Cry." Major Church, who leaves behind him four yearly volumes of the Army's Official Organ for the Canada West Territory has to his credit these monuments in black and white which bear ample witness to his efforts, and those of his staff in the Editorial Department in Winnipeg.

Time, energy and brainpower have all combined to make the "War Cry" a paper widely-read and welcomed in thousands of homes. Who can estimate the influence of the printed page bearing the message of Salvation, finding as it does the interior of the lonely settler's log cabin, or the desk of the well-to-do business man?

It was in the Kentish town of Ramsgate, England, that Major Sidney Church was born. His boyhood ambition was to be an editor, but his first attempt to reach that goal was not very encouraging. After a three weeks' trial in the office of the *Timbridge Wells "Advertiser"* he was told that he would never succeed at that kind of work. Seeking pastures new he began to study for the civil service, and after successfully passing the examination was appointed to a clerkship in the London Post Office.

Two years later he was seized with a desire to "go soldiering" the glamor of military service casting such a spell over him that he resigned from his position and enlisted in the Royal Artillery, in the hopes that he would be sent to Egypt to take part in the Sudanese War which was then mooted. In this he was disappointed for, reaching Malta, he was kept on garrison duty for three years.

Whole Course of Life Altered

During his term of service on the island, the whole course of his life was altered. A reverence for Divine things had always possessed him, and for a long time he had been groping for the truth. One memorable night after attending a Soldiers' Meeting, the Light came to his soul, and from that moment Christ became a living reality to him. He at once took a bold stand for God and though he knew nothing of the Salvation Army, and its ways up till then he manifested the spirit of a real Salvationist, button-holing his fellow soldiers about their souls, holding prayer meetings in barracks, and giving his testimony in season and out of season. This brought him much ridicule from the godly, but he held on to God, and had the joy of seeing many in the regiment become followers of Christ.

After six and a half years' service with the Colors he was transferred to the Bermuda Dock-yard Police. Later he sought civic employment in Hamilton, Bermuda. The call to Officership in the Salvation Army now became louder and imperative. He had not been free to offer himself as a Candidate before, but now that the way was open he felt that God was prompting him to take that step.

In 1905 he arrived in Toronto to be trained as a Salvation Army Officer. Training days were happy ones, crowded with work for God, and full of precious memories. His first appointment was to assist Colonel Gaskin in the Field Department at Territorial Headquarters. Various contributions to the "War Cry" however, marked him out as a prospective editorial man, and in 1906 he received his appointment to assist in the Editorial Department at Toronto.

Years of Happy Service

He little thought that he would spend so many years in that one department, but seventeen years rolled by before he left it. They were years of happy service for God and humanity, years of training and development along Salvation Army lines under various Editors of ripe experience. Thus, by the help of God he realised his boyish ambition, for at the end of that period he received his appointment to Canada West, where he has been for four years.

Mrs. Church, has given twenty-six years service to the Salvation Army as an Officer. Born at Burnley in Lancashire, England, she was brought to Canada by her parents while still an infant. The

An Editorial Farewell

The COMMISSIONER Conducts a Bright and Interesting Gathering in the Winnipeg Citadel, when Major and Mrs. Church Farewell For the East

THE Commissioner conducted the Farewell Meeting of Major and Mrs. Church in the Winnipeg Citadel on Monday evening last. The city Corps united for the occasion, and the auditorium was filled with a large and interested crowd. The No. 1 and Sherbrooke St. Bands provided the music.

A warm tribute was paid by the Commissioner to the work of the Major during his four year's editorship of the Army

from men and women possessing varying talents and ability, and fits them for some particular place in His great vineyard.

This was borne out in a striking manner when the Major later in the evening, related how he came to be a Salvationist, and also an Army Officer. It was on a moonlit road in the island of Malta, whilst engaged on military service, that he decided for Christ. This happened

tion Army. Since then God had, as he expressed it, "brought him out into a large place," enlarged his literary talents, and made him a blessing to multitudes during his twenty-two years of service, whereas, had he been "disobedient unto the heavenly vision" he might have been of comparatively little use to the world.

Mrs. Church gave a sincere testimony to Christ's saving and keeping power in her life. She was brought, she said, to the knowledge of Salvation at an early age, became a Corps Cadet, the first in Canada, and had since found great joy in serving God in the Army. A number of years spent in Field work prior to her marriage had helped to keep her in touch with the needs of the people.

Several speakers were called upon by the Commissioner to take part during the evening. These included Brigadier Smith, who had known the Major in his Cadet days; Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke, who had been acquainted with Mrs. Church "down East" and said she would be missed from the Home Leagues; Adjutant Davies, as a daughter of the Regiment, in a bright, breezy speech, recalled the constant trial of "pulling up stakes," and wished the farewelling Officers and their daughters every blessing in their new home. Adjutant Futt, on behalf of the Editorial Staff, wished the Major and his wife Godspeed.

The Meeting was brought to a close by the singing of "God be with you till we meet again," and a benedictory prayer by the Commissioner.

The Citadel and Sherbrooke St. Bands rendered bright and enjoyable selections during the evening. Brigadier Allen read a Scripture portion, and Major Habkirk led in prayer. Major and Mrs. Church sang their well-known duet, "King David and his Warriors," and their two daughters, Life-Saving Guards Margaret and Winifred sang sweetly together the chorus, "Just one day nearer home." Staff-Captain Steele opened the Meeting.

The Major and his family also Sister Beatrice Burgess left Winnipeg for the East on the day following, by car. They expect to visit a number of cities on their way to Toronto.



Major and Mrs. Church.

publications in the Territory. Quietly and unassumingly, the Major had, he said, tackled his task of each week keeping his large constituency informed of the progress of the Salvation War through the medium of the "War Cry." He had been eminently successful in this and had turned out "a real live paper."

Our Leader pointed out to the audience how wonderfully God selects His workers

twenty seven years ago, but he had ever stuck to his high ideals of a follower of Christ. His ambition, which hitherto had been a worldly one, was turned in a totally different direction.

Enlarged Literary Talents

Thus years later in Bermuda, still on military service, he felt led to consecrate his all to God as an Officer in the Salva-

The Prince of Wales

Gives Generous Recognition of Noble Endeavor of Army Bandsman

Bandsman F. W. Brown, of Oshawa, Ont. has received enough publicity during recent days to turn the head of most men. His picture, and kind words concerning him, have adorned the front pages of some of the most important newspapers of Canada. To find reason for this unusual interest in a humble Salvationist, we must travel back about thirty years, to the time when the present Prince of Wales was four years of age. Brother Brown was at that time Color Sergeant of the King's Royal Rifles, on duty at the Tower of London. One day he and a comrade were walking near St. James' Palace, when a little boy ran ahead of his nurse and out onto the street, directly in front of a runaway horse. In a moment Sergeant Brown had rushed forward and, seizing the little chap, had pulled him back to safety, undoubtedly saving his life by the prompt action. That little boy was Edward, the son of the Duke of York. He is now visiting Canada as the Prince of Wales, and amid his numerous engagements and the adulation of the multitudes, he has not forgotten the man to whom he owes a debt he can never pay. On a recent Saturday, a garden party was given in the

Prince's honor at Government House, Toronto, and the elite of Canada's society were invited to this, the greatest social function of years. Among them moved a man who had been invited at the special request of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, that man being F. W. Brown, the hero of the episode near St. James' Palace thirty years ago, now a soldier of Oshawa Corps and side drummer in the Band. Not only did H.R.H. invite our Comrade to meet him as one of the guests, but later in the day arranged a private conversation with him.

Another incident which has just been reported to us, not only indicates a regard for the Army in Royal circles, but illustrates beautifully the kindly sympathy of the man whom Canada is delighted to honor at this time. A feature of the celebrations connected with the Prince of Wales' visit is the use of Canadian grown peonies. Thousands of these beautiful flowers were sent across the sea to decorate the Prince's suite of rooms on the S.S. "Empress of Australia," the liner in which he came to Canada, and during his tour in this country, they have been in evidence everywhere for purposes of decoration and presentation.

Among those to receive such presentations were the staff and patients of the Army's Hospital at Montreal, each of whom received a magnificent bloom, accompanied by the personal card of His Royal Highness. Our Comrades were naturally delighted at this evidence of thoughtfulness for those whose circumstances made it impossible for them to share equally with others in the ceremonies of welcome to our Ambassadors of Empire.

Cheering the Aged

Victoria League of Mercy Arranges a Happy Time for Inmates of Aged Women's Home

"War Cry" readers may be interested in hearing of our recent League of Mercy "picnic." As we were somewhat few in number, someone suggested that we invite the old ladies from the Home, and this was done. We thought of taking them to the beach, but there were so many obstacles in the way we decided to entertain them in the Hall. Donations of food, flowers and money were asked for and the people responded generously. Commandant Jones and a comrade kindly used their car to bring the old ladies to the Hall. The first, however, to arrive, was a young lady of ninety-two who had walked all the way—quite a distance.

A number of the Young People gave a really interesting program of music, singing, etc., which the old ladies thoroughly enjoyed. This was followed by a tea which we thought would be suitable for people of their age, and apparently it was very satisfactory. The program was divided, having half before the tea, and the other part afterwards, and just before taking our visitors home we served ice-cream and cake.

The flowers so kindly donated by friends we made into bouquets for the ladies, and also sent some to a number who were not able to be present.

The food that was left was parcelled and sent to a number of needy families who knew—M.S.

Dr. F. R. Meyer spoke a profound truth when he said that "Where God makes a great man He begins with his mother." What greatness of opportunity God has given to motherhood!



A farm scene at an Army Colony in the Dutch East Indies.

A Testimony from a French Comrade

A Letter, Written in French, was Recently Received in the Editorial Office. Below is a Translation by "D. O. J."

Dear Friends,

I cannot write well in English, but I do it in French for the glory of God. Just some lines of testimony for Jesus.

For twenty years I resisted the call of Jesus to put all in His hands and obey Him. I wished to be saved by myself. I wished to work my own Salvation. One day I would be in heaven, one day almost in hell, suffering myself, and causing those around me to suffer. That was my life during twenty years. One day the call of Jesus came clearly, "Humble thyself!" During six months I resisted, living in torture, torment, self-accusation. At last I could hold out no longer, and said, "Yes, Lord!" I abandoned all into His hands. His grace is sufficient for me. Since that moment a great burden fell from my poor, bruised heart. It was as if, in a moment, the heavens had descended to earth. Like St. Paul, "the scales fell from my eyes." It was not only a blessing for myself, but a blessing reflecting on my dear wife, two of my children, and a stranger.

This story is not old. I still wait for other blessings, not only for myself, but for those with whom the Lord brings me in contact.

But, dear friends, pray for me, for I know that the devil will try to get back again that which he has lost, and he will keep still more, for I will work to rescue others from his grip.

Pray for me, dear friends, that the Lord will preserve me in the place I now find myself, and that always, humbly, I may march at His side, never looking back, but forward. Glory to God.

I write these lines in response to a call from God through the "War Cry." I wish that these lines, with the help of the Holy Spirit, will wrest still other souls from the hands of the devil.

May the grace and peace of God be on all His servants.—Amen.—C.G.

A Sad Clown

The story is told of a clown of wide renown, who, troubled in his soul, became so depressed and ill that he went to a doctor for advice. "What you want, my man, is to laugh more. You need brightening up! Go and hear that clown down the town, he'll cheer you up. He's making the whole town rock with laughter!"

"Sir," answered the sad laughter-maker, "I'm that poor fool!"

And he is not the only man who's shamming joy today. One such, a clown who was attracting crowds to a theatre in Prague, Czech-Slovakia, sick of his life of make-believe joy, found the source of real heart-happiness the other day at an Army Penitent-Form in that city. He is now in full uniform, a "War Cry" boomer, and an active worker in the Open-Air, where he now talks to the crowds from a heart filled with joy and wears a real smile.

A VERY interesting brochure entitled "Glimpses Eastward" has reached our desk. It deals with the recent visit of the General to Japan, Korea and the Dutch Indies.

In a striking Foreword by the General he says:

"During the past few years, I have been able to visit most of the Eastern countries in which the Army, as the second largest missionary Organization in the world, is deeply interested, and it is thought that some impressions of my last journey to the Orient would help our friends to realize the vastness of the opportunities and the widespread nature of the Army's operations. The work in the eighty countries and colonies, towards the maintenance of which I must raise here in London at least two hundred and fifty thousand pounds (\$1,250,000) this year, can perhaps be appraised in a new way by reason of this innovation."

With respect to the impressions formed there are three which he says: "Remain with me and are likely to persist from my last journey to non-Christian lands."

These largely concern the campaign in Japan concerning which the General in part says:

Enterprise, Energy and Industry

"First of all, I was greatly laid hold of by the people themselves — their enterprise, their energy, their industry, their willingness to learn, their acceptance of authority, their subordination to one another and not least, their hospitality."

"In the second place, I realized as I have seldom done in dealing with any people, how completely the promises of Jesus Christ have met the needs of this notable people. Their mentality, their view of life, their emotional qualities, all seem to me to be demanding just what our Saviour can offer them."

"Thirdly, I realized how remarkably the work of the Salvation Army has influenced the nation. We are yet a small community in their midst. The progress we have made has been rendered more difficult by our policy — which I am sure is a wise one — of doing our work chiefly through Japanese leaders."

Revel in Happy Religion

"There are, again, three things about the Salvationist which strongly appeal to the Japanese. One is happiness. The songs of God are in his heart. Eastern religions are, as a rule, gloomy religions; ours is one in which literally we sing aloud and whether it be the statesman or the washerwoman, the joy of the Lord is our strength! Here again, the Chinaman seems to give no place to his Japanese neighbor. He revels in our happy religion, and as for the people of Africa, they might have been the original folk for whom the Army was designed,

so completely is the drum and the banner, the song and the 'Hallelujah!' suited to them."

"The Salvationist feels a responsibility for his neighbor. Here the Japanese seem to me to be quickly outstripping the Eastern nations. Their rapid advance in education and broadening contact with the West, is breaking down that spirit of insularity which for so many years dominated the Empire."

Many Delightful Traits

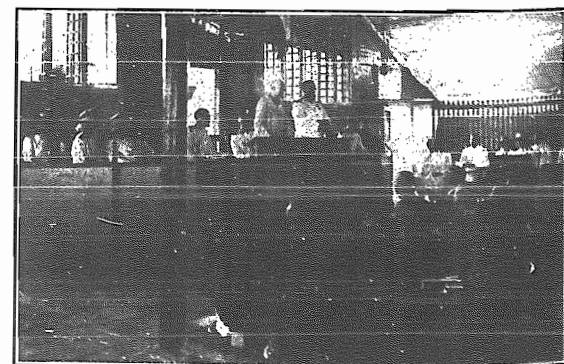
"Then the Salvationist has a message of life and hope for the children. Japanese family life has many delightful traits. The affection of both parents for their children is one of the most pleasing social features, and the idea that Jesus Christ cares for their children, that He calls their parents to train for Him, and that He offers them all the precious fruits of His redemptive work as truly as He offers them to the grown-ups, entirely approves itself to the Japanese mind. This is why I look for great things among the young people of that country."

"With regard to Korea, now, of course, a part of the Japanese Empire, I feel deep desires for the people, great multitudes of whom still dwell in darkness and ignorance. The Army will spare no effort to bring them into the Light."

"As for the lepers whom I saw under the Army's care in Sumatra, I cannot cease from thinking of them, and praying for the power to do more for all such unfortunate creatures."

"I have come back from the Far East with a bitter cry for help ringing continually in my ears."

"Since my return to London I have arranged for a considerable sum of money to be provided for the erection of necessary buildings in Japan: the



The General addressing an audience of lepers.

God's Handwriting

By Mrs. Captain Alder

On the mountains, trees and rivers, in the lands the whole world o'er, God has written His love for us who were sinners, wretched, poor: Written on the heart of nature is the message, "In My care Thou art safe from every evil, for My eyes are everywhere."

In that writing is the message: "Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, Who from nothing brought forth grandeur and the flower-covered sod; Thou shalt gain from nature's treasures peace when troubles press thee hard: From the hills—faith, strength and courage; power to e'er be found on guard."

In that writing God hath promised for the sad ones oil of joy: Comfort for the stricken mourner, whom grief's hand would nigh destroy! In that writing He hath given just a hint of that fair land, Which we call the heav'nly City where we'll dwell—a blood-washed band.

In God's writing there's a message for the needs of all the race; There's a promise, by Him given, for His own in every place: All we need are eyes to notice that sweet message from His hand And a heart that e'er will praise Him for the beauties He hath planned.

Summits of Success

When today's difficulties overshadow yesterday's triumphs and obscure the bright visions of tomorrow—

When plans upset and whole years of effort seem to crystallize into a single hour of concentrated bitterness—

When little annoyances eat into the minds very quickly and corrode the power to view things calmly—

When the jolts of misfortune threaten to jar loose the judgment from its moorings—

Remember that in every business, in every career there are valleys to cross, as well as hills to scale; that every mountain range of hope is broken by chasms of discouragement through which run torrent-streams of despair!

To quit in the chasms is to fail. See always in your mind's eye those sunny summits of success!

Don't quit in the chasm! Keep on! There is nothing between your soul and hell but Christ. Christ placed Himself between you and hell. If you go to hell you will have to push your way past His cross and trample His Blood beneath your feet as an unholy thing. Look to Jesus and be saved.

work in that country will not for some time become entirely self-supporting. Of other territories, notably India, China, and West, East, and Central Africa, where the majority of the peoples among whom the Army works are unable to give anything but the merest trifle in return for its ministry of mercy, the ideal of self-support will not be reached, I fear, for many years."

(Continued from page 5)

ping fellow, who made known in no uncertain strain what God had in his life.

We spent part of the next day in the same town, and were invited for dinner to the home of a young mother who had been putting up a brave fight to live the life of a Christian and bring her children up in the same way. But the path had seemed so dark, and she had almost given up in despair. We spoke to her of God's love and the possibility of living a life free from sin, no matter what the surrounding circumstances might be. Suffice it to say that before leaving, we had the joy of seeing her kneel down in the quiet of her own home, and although there was struggle, the light pierced the darkness and she arose to her feet a new woman in Christ Jesus. Our last sight of her, is one that will ever remain with us, for as the Chariot pulled out, she stood at her gate waving a good-bye with a happy smile on her face and a new light in her eyes.

The weekend was spent at Melville, driving out to a little town on Friday, (accompanied by Sergeants Wilson and Reed and Y.P.S.-M. and Mrs. Sprackling) we held a bright Open-Air which was attended by the children. We were delighted with the Army choruses, and no doubt "Little children keep along the middle of the road" will be heard in many homes at Goodeve.

Sidewalks blocked

Friday night a welcome Meeting to the Charioteers was held in the Melville Hall, one young man surrendering after the close of the Meeting. Saturday night, Captain Little and Cadet-Sergeant Reed left for Yorkton, where they conducted the weekend Meetings. The Comrades of the Corps rallied around us, and we held two rousing Open-Air Meetings, the sidewalk being blocked with people at both stands.

WHY THE CURFEW DID NOT RING OUT

(Continued from page 5)

We had just returned to the Hall, and were thinking of dispersing for the night, when Captain Fleischer came in, bringing a man, who, although prosperous in business, had found there was no lasting happiness to be found in serving the Devil. According to his story, for five months he had been under deep conviction, and that night he had been one of the crowd listening to our Open-Air. So mightily did the Holy Spirit strive with him, he walked up to the Hall and wrote a note which ran as follows: "Will you please call on me tomorrow, I am in trouble about my soul."

Under the door

It was all in God's plan that one of the Comrades saw him slip the letter under the door of the Chariot, and she immediately told Captain Fleischer of the incident. It was only a matter of a few moments before Captain overtook him, and they returned to the Hall together. Then began a real battle, prayer after prayer answered to the throne of God, and the knowledge that our Christ has never lost a battle, strengthened our faith. After remaining on our knees for about twenty minutes, our Convert rose to his feet just bubbling over with happiness, and assured us, "that the burden was gone and he had never felt so happy in his life." There was one thing however, that remained to be done, there was still a bottle of beer in his club bag at the hotel, so accompanied by the Captain he went over to his room, secured the bottle, and smashed it to atoms outside the Hall. Then at his own request we entered the Hall once more and spent a few moments in prayer, praising God for victory, then, wishing him God's blessing, we bade him good-bye until the morning.

Sunday we had splendid Meetings all

day, and to our great joy on entering the Hall prior to the night Meeting, we saw our Convert of the night before coming in with the Y.P.S.-M. During the course of the Meeting he gave his testimony. As if loath to part with him, the Devil had almost swamped him with doubts and soul darkness after his return to the hotel the night previous, but he fought through and praise God, he came off victorious, and so had returned to give God the glory.

We are rejoicing over these victories, and pressing on, eager for more captures. —Sadie Stevenson, Captain.

NORTHERN SASKATCHEWAN CHARIOT

On leaving Watrous we went on to Young, where we held a Meeting, though the crowd was small. From there we went to Viscount, where a good evening was spent, with about 150 people listening to us. Rev. Mr. McLean, the United Church minister, was very glad to see us, and enjoyed the Meetings. From there we went to Saskatoon, over good roads all the way. The next day we left for Dundurn, where we had a wonderful Meeting and a large crowd. At least fifteen car loads came in from the country to hear us. After the Meeting we went on to Hanley, and the following morning visited Envoy Hunt, who is in charge of Sunny Valley.

At night we held a Meeting, assisted by Envoy and Mrs. Hunt. The next day we left for Hawarden, and near there we met Brother and Sister and Corps Cadet Ellen Coles, who entertained us. These Comrades assisted

us in our Meeting at Hawarden in the afternoon. After supper we had a Meeting at Elban, with a good crowd listening to our message.

Davidson was our stopping place the next day, and here we met a friend who had been a Soldier under Brigadier Merrett some twenty years ago. Bladworth was our next stop, and here we met another ex-Salvationist. Meetings were also held at Loreburn and Hanley. On Sunday we were at the Sunny Valley Corps, where we had a good day. In the Holiness Meeting, led by Lieut. Bishop, Lieut. Bray took the lesson. At night Lieut. Bray led the Salvation Meeting and Lieut. Thierstein spoke.—Trail-Blazer.

* * *

Recently I had the pleasure of being with the Northern Saskatchewan Charioteers at Eaton and Laporte, where crowds gathered and listened attentively to the burning appeals given to the people by the Charioteers. Rev. Inglis the United Church minister, kindly supported us, through the Chariot at Eaton. He spoke warm words of commendation and praise for the work of the Salvation Army.

At Laporte where I at one time resided, I renewed many friendships, and Mr. J. Henry, who has been Reeve of the Municipality for some fifteen years, eulogised the work of the Army. I had the privilege of urging a crowd of about a hundred men, women and children, many of them old-time neighbors and friends to seek the Kingdom of God. After the service we, with the Rev. Mr. Henry and family, were entertained by Mrs. Edmundson, the Postmaster's wife to refreshment. Norah, our host's daughter assisted her mother in dispensing kind hospitality. We prayed and journeyed to Alsask, arriving at 2.39 a.m., rather tired, but happy in the Lord.—W. Mephram, Envoy.

Songs and their Story

"He's the Lily of the Valley"

The melody of this song is that of the secular one called "The little old log cabin." The words were written by the late Charles Fry, the very first Army Bandmaster, and in a notebook still in the possession of his son Fred Fry, it is recorded that the words were written in the house of a Mr. Wilkinson of Lincoln, in June, 1881, where the Bandmaster and his musical family were then billeted while they were holding special Army Meetings in that city.

He is not known in the Army as a composer, but rather for writing to the tunes of others, words which have become well known in every part of the Army, favorites such as:

Song Book No. First line.
10 When none was found to ransom me.
207 I have loved and lived with Jesus.
483 Come, Thou burning Spirit, come.
558 Ye sons of God, awake to glory.

First line.
Mus. Sal., Vol. X, 42. Oh, come to this beautiful stream.
Mus. Sal., Vol. XVI, 12. List to the Saviour's call.
Mus. Sal., Vol. VI, 19. We're a band all united with Jesus.

His first song in the "War Cry" was, "Cheer, boys, cheer, our God has found a ransom," dated 27 March, 1880.

In 1878 he and his family entered the Army at Salisbury, one of the roughest of early battle fields; he there with his three boys, made the first Army Band. He died on the 24th of August, 1882.

Band Visit Appreciated

The following is an extract from a report in the "Kenora Miner and News."

"The visit of the Citadel Salvation Army Band of Winnipeg, during the holiday weekend to Kenora, was greatly appreciated, judging from the large attendances at all programs rendered by the Band. The ability of the Band as a whole is too well known to require further comment, and their unselfish efforts given so freely was warmly appreciated. The Band maintained its high record of former years, and it is safe to predict that on future visits they will find awaiting them a hearty welcome to Kenora."

Winnipeg 1 Band Visits Lake of the Woods District

Time, 1.40 p.m., Saturday, July 30th.

Hot weather.

Entered C.P.R. eastbound train.

Winnipeg left behind.

Interest keen.

New faces in Band party.

Nice scenery en route.

Ingolf, Ont., first stop.

Plenty of Salvation Army Comrades here.

Everyone glad to see Colonel Taylor, and Sister Cory.

Got into Kenora 5.40 p.m.

Captain Lear and Lieut. Green waiting.

Interested crowd followed to Hall.

Took supper.

Attracted large crowd to Open-Air Festival.

Delighted congregation in United Church, Keewatin, on Sunday morning.

Elements against success of Open-Air at Coney Island, Sunday afternoon.

Largest crowd on record at Y.M.C.A. lawn for eventide service.

Reach program at Coney Island, Monday afternoon, final event in Kenora.

At Ingolf for supper and program.

None more delighted than our esteemed friend, Colonel Taylor.

Delighted to have Bandsmen Reg and Bert Mundy of Lethbridge, and Captain H. Martin from Medicine Hat, assisting us with their instruments during the weekend.—J.R.W.

Throwing Away The Diamond

"A man who had a diamond was so foolish as to play with it by throwing it up over the side of the ship. He kept throwing it up while leaning over the bulwarks of the vessel, and catching it again. A friend expostulated with him, but he replied, 'Oh, never fear, I've done it so often!' A moment later the vessel lurched in the trough of the sea, he missed his aim, and the treasure was gone. So many play the fool with their immortal soul, and, when too late, it is lost forever."

First Impressions

"Man is so formed," wrote Pascal, "that by dint of being told that he is a fool, he believes it, and by dint of telling himself so, he makes himself believe it."

Wise parents are careful of the impression their children get from themselves when young.

First impressions sink deep. If a child is made to think he is dull, ugly, or inferior, the impression lasts.

A crime against childhood is the making of unwise remarks that instill a sense of inferiority and incapacity that often is a handicap through life.

Victoria Band Notes

The Victoria Citadel Band under the leadership of Bandmaster Hornbuckle was in charge of the Meetings on the first Sunday of August. Different Bandsmen were appointed to lead the Open-Air and inside gatherings, finishing at night with two souls at the Penitent-Form.

On Monday night the Citadel was filled for the Musical Meeting. Commandant Jones presiding. The Band numbers, conducted by the Bandmaster, were splendidly rendered. "While the Days are Going By" was greatly enjoyed, also Bandsman Halsey's cornet solo, "Jesus is Strong to Deliver," with Band accompaniment. Songster-Secretary Buckingham contributed a vocal solo, Bandsman Halsey a violin solo, Band-Secretary Slade a recitation, Bandsman Delamont a trombone and vocal solo, and a party of seven Bandsmen sang very tunefully the "Comrades Song of Hope." A number was a quartette composed of Commandant and Mrs. Jones (piano), and Corps Cadet Ivy Jones and Bandsman Holgate (violins). Corps-Cadet Mildred Halsey the Band accompanist, contributed largely to the success of the Meeting, which was undertaken with the object of supplementing the new fund-raising fund. She played "The War March of the Priests" as a piano solo.

Mrs. Adjutant Junker who was here on a short furlough came to the platform to receive the greetings of the Victoria Corps and Band, and in her usual pleasing manner, promised to convey them to those of Calgary Corps.

Ice cream and cake were served by Bandsmen's wives at the close.—A.E.T.

The Truthful Mirror

A near-sighted man accompanied his wife to a portrait gallery. "That's the ugliest portrait I've ever seen!" he cried, striving vainly for a better view of the abomination.

"Come away, you silly!" replied his wife, "That a mirror!"

The Bible is a mirror, and men do not like the view of themselves which it presents. Instead of seeking the remedy they banish the source of revelation, and hug the delusion that they are "not as other men." Face the truth about yourself, however unpleasant.

Victory Winning On The Field



Visiting the Homesteaders

Edison Comrades Cover Sixty Miles in Taking Message of Salvation to Settlers.
 Captain Lecher and Lieut. Anderson. Monday, August 1, was spent in visiting the homesteaders, who have come from the four quarters of the globe to settle among the beautiful hills and dunes around Edison. They were all glad to see the Salvationists still interested in those untouched by the Gospel. We were able to cover a distance of some sixty miles, as a good friend put his car at our disposal for the day.
 Saturday, August 3, the Home League held a Sale of Room and Home-cooking, this realising \$31.80. Tea was served on trays to those who were unable to leave their work in stores and offices. Much credit is due to the friends and members who helped to make the Sale a success.—P.B.

Salvation at Demonstration

Good Times at Maple Creek.
 Captain Martin and Lieut. Nichol. We were at practise for a Demonstration, when one young girl found Christ, after a hard struggle. On Monday, Aug. 1, we had a Demonstration, and it went over in fine style, the people being much blessed.
 The following Wednesday we had our Annual Picnic, which was enjoyed by all present, and at which there was a good turn out.
 On Friday night, Aug. 2, we held four Open-Air Meetings at Lecher and J. Comrade went by car to Gull Lake, Tompkins, and Paipot, while the Captain conducted a Meeting at Maple Creek. God was near us in all our undertakings, and several people said how much they had enjoyed the Meetings.

On the Sunday we had good Meetings all day. The Company-Meeting attendance has doubled since July. The Salvation Meeting was well attended, and after the Captain's address, "Friendship with Jesus," one young man surrendered to Christ. Someone was overheard to say, "We get the Gospel at the Salvation Army."—Overcomers are we.

Taking the Chill out of Chilliwack

Captain Taylor and Lieut. Steele. On a recent Sunday we held the welcome Meetings for our new Officers, who have both come into our midst direct from the Training Ground, and full of fire, under their leadership we are looking forward to another year of victory.
 On Thursday night Brigadier and Mrs. Layman, and their son, Bandman Layman were with us. A good Open-Air Meeting was held at the Five Corners, and their presence was a blessing to all in the public Meeting at the Hall.
 Sunday last, Capt. Taylor's parents from Nanaimo, B.C., were with us, and assisted in the week-end Meetings.—W.R.C.

Shamavon

Captain Pickering and Lieut. Parr. On Thursday last, we were privileged to have a short visit from Staff-Captain Tuttle and family. The Staff-Captain is a fine fellow, in which Mrs. Tuttle spoke inspiringly. Their visit was a pleasure, and we hope they will be able to come again shortly. Their visit was a pleasure, and we hope they will be able to come again shortly. Their visit was a pleasure, and we hope they will be able to come again shortly.

Regina Northside

Ensign and Mrs. Hammond. Sunday August 7, we had good Sunday Meetings, and turned out well to all its engagements. The Ensign led the Holiness Meeting, which was well attended. In the morning Meeting we welcomed again a new Soldier of this Corps, Lieutenant Mona Green of Kenora, who gave a bright testimony. Brother Gardner, a Winnipeg Comrade, gave the address, and made an earnest appeal.

...We have just welcomed Captain Bonas, of the Women's Home, who has just returned, and said goodbye to Captain Wilson, our Corps Cadet Guardian. She testified to the happy time she had spent in the Corps, and to the hearty comradeship she had found. Her love of love among the Corps Cadets has been much appreciated. Envoy B.B. Varty.

New Westminster

Ensign and Mrs. Talbot. During our Officers' well-earned furlough the Meetings are being conducted by various Soldiers, the Band taking charge last Sunday. These young Comrades are not only doing a splendid work in playing their instruments, but they are getting good training as fighters. We had a surprise visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Gossling, and they took charge of the Meeting, being assisted by that old warrior, Commandant Greenland. The Brigadier spoke from the story of the Philistine Jailer. We all felt that it was indeed good to be able to hear such a man of God speak, and hope the time is not far distant when the Brigadier and Mrs. Gossling will again visit us.—W.F.

Edmonton I Corps Cadet Brigade Visit Lacombe

Young People take part in Meetings and bring much Blessing to Rural Towns en route

Captain Belkovich and Lieut. Engle. The Lacombe Corps had a visit from the Edmonton Citadel Corps Cadet Brigade for the week-end of August 2-3. On the Saturday, after many delays, the Brigade, under C.C. Guardian Mrs. Lydall, and accompanied by Captain Milley and Belkovich left Edmonton in three cars. The balance of the Brigade were to leave in the evening.

We arrived in Leduc at 4:30 p.m. and immediately commenced an Open-Air. The people soon gathered and we were able to publish the story of God's love to them. It was evident by the expression on many faces that our visit was appreciated.
 Once again we resumed our journey and arrived in Millet just at supper time. Here we held a short Open-Air, then, driven to shelter by a wind storm which arose. We then went on to Wetaskiwin where we made a short break. We met Lieut. Wells who was holding the fort here alone, Captain Young being away on furlough. The Army Hall was also inspected.

We arrived in Ponoka for the biggest Open-Air of the day and took possession of a corner of the main street where a huge crowd gathered. The Corps Cadets sang, spoke and prayed and many hearts were turned to the Saviour. These young warriors of Salvation and hearing their testimonies.

On arrival at our destination, Lacombe, at a late hour, we found the Corps Cadet Brigade, Major Mrs. Frizzell of Lacombe welcomed the Corps Cadets and the Corps-Cadet Guardian made suitable reply. We repaired to our billets at a late hour, tired but extremely happy. We then learnt that the balance of the Brigade had a slight mishap on the way, but arrived in Lacombe in the early hours of Sunday morning.

We were up in good time on Sunday morning feeling fit for the day's fighting. Soon after the town was being introduced to a real Army Open-Air. The small band which was made up from the party, creating much interest and drawing a good crowd. The Holiness Meeting which followed

was a real feast to our souls when God drew very near and blessed us.

In the afternoon the Brigade, along with the Corps Officers and Soldiers journeyed to Gull Lake, a summer resort. The Band played and a good crowd gathered by the lakeside and enjoyed the Meeting. Another short Open-Air was held in front of a Cottage, this being a special request by the occupants.

At night a rousing Open-Air was held, led on by Candidates Dumerton and Brundson. The crowd followed the march to the Hall, and the most important gathering of the day was launched. A number of the Cadets spoke, Corps Cadets Murray and Ritchie sang a duet, while the Band entered a selection. The Corps Cadet Guardian gave the Salvation address in which he urged the young to seek the best things in life.

A rousing Prayer-Meeting was entered into and some stiff fighting for souls ensued. Finally after much prayer and faith one soul surrendered.

On Monday evening the streets once again resounded with Salvation Music. Stops were made and a big Musical Festival to take place in the Elks Hall was announced. A big crowd was present for the program which was given by the Cadets. Captain Belkovich announced the different numbers which consisted of solos, duets, recitations and tableaux.

For the final gathering we had Captain Yarett of Red Deer, C.C.G. Mrs. Ruby of Calgary III, and also Lieut. Wells of Wetaskiwin.

In the early hours of Tuesday morning the Cadets set off on their return journey, arriving in Edmonton about noon with many memories of their weekend at Lacombe.

The visit of the Brigade marks one of the best weekends in the history of the Lacombe Corps, much good having been accomplished, many hearts blessed.

Thanks are due to the Comrades of the Corps who worked unceasingly for the comfort of the Brigade, also to the different friends who helped with the billeting.

A Dying Saint

Robin Comrades Break New Ground.
 Captain Halvorsen and Lieut. Gault. Last Sunday the Meetings were conducted by Captain Mephram, the power of God was felt, and we rejoiced over one soul finding the Saviour. On Monday we made a visit by car to one of the outside towns, and there we visited a dying saint, and afterwards held an Open-Air Meeting followed by our indoors. This is the first time the Army has been to this place, and we were invited to come again.—C.B.C.

Swift Current

Captain and Mrs. Smith. Our Officers are away on furlough at present but we are carrying on just the same. God is with us. A large crowd was attracted by the Saturday night Open-Air and listened attentively to the message. Brother Janicell led us forth in the Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning and a most blessed time was experienced. At night the Band and Comrades rallied well to the Open-Air. Bandmaster May conducted the infor Meeting, and gave a message that was a blessing to us all. We have welcomed back Bandman Wilfred Wah from Victoria. We are in for souls and the extension of His Kingdom.—J.K.

Field Secretary at Elmwood

Captain G. Eby and Lieut. Stobhart. Colonel and Mrs. Combs visited Elmwood Corps on Sunday last when the Comrades were much uplifted and blessed by the Meetings.

In the Holiness Meeting a number of Comrades spoke as did also Mr. Ross, a Winnipeg journalist, and a good friend of the Army.

The Colonel was unable to attend the evening Meeting but Mrs. Combs, Lieut. Stobhart and the Comrades "carried on" with the result that one good case of full surrender was recorded at the Mercy-Seat.

Watrous

Captain Johnson and Lieut. Bell. Watrous is still on the forward move, and having blessed times. Last Sunday the Meetings, and Open-Air gathering at the Lake were well attended. In the Salvation Meeting we were glad to have Lieutenant Jones with us, who spoke. One brother returned to the Field. Open-Airs were held during the week at Young and Simpson. The Thursday night Public Meeting was conducted by the Sisters of the Corps.

Husband and Wife

Find Salvation at Fernie.
 Captain and Mrs. Morrison. In spite of our numbers being small we are having a real good time at Fernie. Saturday night many hearts were stirred by two rousing Open-Air Meetings. Sunday morning the Holiness Meeting was led by Brother Westcott of Leithbridge, and was a really blessed time. In the afternoon we held an Open-Air Meeting at the General Hospital. It was always being enjoyed by the inmates. It might a mighty battle for souls was rewarded by a man and his wife kneeling at the Pentecost. Sister Mrs. Harrison has been rejoicing. Sister Mrs. Parker being made H.I. Secretary, and Sister Mrs. Harrison, being the Treasurer. We believe for great things at Fernie.—C.C.J. Bee.

Portage la Prairie

Adjutant and Mrs. Sharp. Our Officers being on furlough, the War has been carried on by the Soldiers. The Meetings on Sunday, Aug. 2, were conducted by the Band and Soldier Biggs. The Holiness Meeting was a time of blessing when several of the Soldiers were converted. Sunday noon the Band conducted a rousing Open-Air at the Home for the Aged and Infirm. The Band music, and the vocal numbers were greatly enjoyed. Several of the Bandmen testified to being saved. Bandmaster Biggs delivered the address.

In the evening, after a rousing Open-Air Meeting, a bright Salvation Meeting was held when God was with us, and the message from the Bandmaster was a blessing to all.

On Monday night we were privileged to have with us Brigadier Merrett. Although the attendance was rather small a profitable time was spent, and the Brigadier was made an inspiration to all.—C.C.

Souls at Port Arthur

Captain and Mrs. Boyle. We have just welcomed our new Officers, and are in for a good time during their stay here. Several Open-Air Meetings were held during the week and there seemed to be quite an attraction, judging from the crowds around. We started off on Saturday night with a rousing Open-Air, and kept at it all night in the evening.

On Sunday morning we had a good Holiness Meeting, when all present were led to think of the blessing of a full surrender. As the Captain spoke along this line. At night, in spite of a heavy shower of rain a good crowd gathered for a rousing Meeting. Field-Major and Mrs. Wer spoke words of welcome to the new Officers, and after a well-fought Prayer-Meeting, two souls came to the Mercy-Seat, one a bandmaster, and the other a man who came for the first time to an Army Meeting that night.—B.M.

Weston

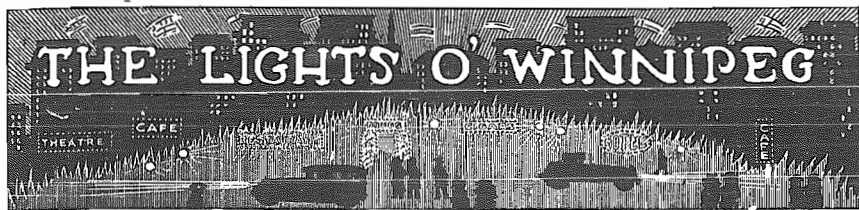
Captain Nyrrerod and Sergeant Baine. Last Sunday the Meetings were conducted by Ensign Pearson and Captain J. Habkirk, ably assisted by Captain Finnie. The early morning Keesell was real "uplifting," and Captain Habkirk's message stirred us deeply.

The Holiness Meeting, led by the Ensign, indeed strengthened our hearts. At night, after a rousing Open-Air Meeting, held by request near the home of a sick girl, Captain Habkirk piloted us through the Salvation Meeting, and gave the address. Captain Finnie led by Prayer-Meeting, during which one young girl came voluntarily forward, afterwards testifying to the cleansing she had received.

The previous week we were privileged to have Ensign and Mrs. Burr in conduct of Holiness Meeting. Their refreshing message from a distant land was thoroughly enjoyed, and Weston Soldiers appreciate their coming. Adjutant Davies of the Training Garrison Staff, assisted by several of the Officers from "The Graces" led the Salvation Meeting which resulted in one soul coming to the Cross.—C.C.C.W.



Regina Northside Corps Cadet Brigade with the Corps Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Hammond, and the former C.C. Guardian, Captain Wilson.



Or A Young Country Girl's Adventures in a Large City

By S. A. KIRKSPEN

CHAPTER XIV ROSIE FINDS THE TRUE LIGHT

"WELL, thank goodness I've staved off those credit clothing folk for a while," said Elsie to Rosie as they were conversing that night. "The old pawnshop man would only advance me six dollars on my watch, mean old thing; but that much seemed to satisfy the clothing people, and so I suppose I'm safe for a while. What I'll do next to raise some money, however, I don't know."

"I was lucky today, too," said Rosie; "I borrowed five dollars off the boss." "Say, he must be a swell fellow to work for," said Elsie. "Any chance of me getting taken on at his establishment?" Rosie laughed and shook her head. "Not much," she said. "I'm the only pebble on the beach there."

"He must have taken a great liking to you," said Elsie; "better be careful, dear; I'm dreadfully suspicious of nice, kind employers who dote out five-spots to pretty girl employees."

Rosie's face flushed. "Well, you see, it isn't exactly like that," she said, "as a matter of fact, he doesn't know I borrowed the money."

"Oh—h—h!" and Elsie gave a surprised whistle. "I see, you've done him over for it, eh? Really, I didn't think you were smart enough to succeed in anything like that."

"But I mean to pay it back some day," said Rosie.

"No doubt your intentions are good enough, my dear," said Elsie; "but you're up a queer street all the same. All I hope is you won't be found out."

"I'll never do such a thing again," said Rosie, who was beginning to get a bit frightened at her own boldness.

During her lunch hour next day, she paid a visit to the clothing store and paid five dollars off her account, promising to pay some more in a short time. She uttered a sigh of relief as she left the store.

"There now," she exclaimed, "I hope they won't bother me any more for a few weeks, at any rate." The debt she owed worried her dreadfully.

Accused Her Husband

Rosie knew that her employer had discovered his loss; she heard him grumbling about it to his wife. The pair had some sharp words over it, the man saying that his wife was the only one who had access to the safe, and therefore, she must know where the money had gone to. The woman accused her husband of carelessness in handling the money, and suggested that he might have dropped a bill unawares. And there the matter ended.

As a matter of fact, the man was a bit careless in keeping his accounts, and he probably came to the conclusion that he had made a mistake. This little weakness of her employer Rosie was very quick to notice, and she soon found out many little ways in which she could deceive him regarding the money passing through her hands. She excused herself on the ground that her needs were so pressing, and that she meant to repay all she "borrowed" when better days dawned for her.

And so poor Rosie got deeper and deeper into the mire, until what at first had caused her many twinges of conscience, became quite habitual to her. It was with growing satisfaction, however, that she noticed her big debt at the clothing store growing beautifully less and less each week.

Elsie was quite envious. "I wish to goodness I could come across some soft guy who would allow me to fleece him with his eyes open," she said. But all such ideas speedily left her when she "got in" with some young fellow at the store. Her new young man spent his

earnings lavishly on her, and she was soon enjoying a constant round of parties, picture shows, motor rides, and other things which she thought made life worth living. It was quite like old times again for her, and now it was Rosie's turn to grow envious. She wished she could "get in" with a young man, too.

Laid a Trap

Then the crash came. Encouraged by her success at pilfering Rosie had become bolder, and the unexplained shrinkage in his receipts had at last made her employer suspicious of her. With the aid of a detective he laid a trap, and Rosie walked into it unsuspectingly. When openly accused of dishonesty and faced with the proofs of it, the girl broke down and confessed everything. Her employer was

here isn't it?" he enquired in a kindly way.

Rosie instinctively felt that the speaker was there to aid her and little by little she told the story of how she had been tempted to steal by the desperate straits she had got into.

"Cheer up lass," said the kindly officer, "I'll see what I can do to prevent you going to jail."

Pleaded Her Case

He pleaded her case to the magistrate, pointing out that she was a first offender and that if given a chance under the Army's care she might be saved from going deeper into folly.

The magistrate was also of the opinion that this would be the best course, and so he committed Rosie to the Army's care.



"Cheer up lass," said the kindly officer.

furiously, and was determined that the law should punish her.

So in due course Rosie appeared in the police court to answer the charges against her. Oh! the shame and misery of those bitter days to poor Rosie. Her friend Elsie utterly forsook her. She had a respectable young man now, she said, and couldn't afford to lower herself in his eyes by associating in any way with criminals.

A Bitter Experience

That was a cruel stab to Rosie, who, had her friend been in a similar plight, would have loyally stuck to her to the last, and done what she could to comfort and help her. But such is the way of the world, and Rosie found out by bitter experience that a selfish, pleasure-loving girl is only a fair-weather friend.

In the hour of her disgrace, however, she found that she was not utterly friendless. As she sat with bowed head in the police court, a Salvation Army Officer spoke to her. "This is your first time

Rosie went with the Salvationist very gratefully and before long was safely sheltered in the Home which the Army maintains for just such cases.

Here she came in contact with the sympathetic, kindly and practical Officers of the Institution whose lively Christian faith and daily example impressed her deeply. At a little meeting in the Home one evening she gave her heart to the Saviour.

Missing the True Joy

"Oh! what a foolish girl I've been," she sobbed as the kindly Matron dealt with her. "I thought happiness lay in pleasure-seeking and fine clothes, and all the time I've been missing the true joy of life. I have been selfish and wicked, but now I'll ask God to forgive me and will start to live a new life. I'll try to make others happy, like you do, instead of just living for myself all the time."

"You have been dazzled by the lights of Winnipeg, Rosie," said the Matron, to whom the girl had confided many of her experiences, "you thought that north-

ing but pure joy was to be found in their brilliance, not knowing that mere merriment is but the froth of the cup. True peace and happiness my dear girl are only to be found in real service to the Saviour, the Light of the world. He says, 'Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.' That is what you are seeking now, is it not?"

"Yes, yes, that is what I want," sobbed Rosie. "I want rest of heart, I want to get rid of this burden which seems to weigh me down so."

And there at the blest Mercy-Seat she obtained what she sought and rose to her feet with a calm look of triumph in her eyes and a firm determination in her heart to really follow Jesus.

As soon as possible the Matron obtained a situation for Rosie as a nurse girl and mother's help. It was work she would have scorned before, but now she was glad to be in any honorable employment so that she could earn a little money and pay back to her former employer what she had stolen from him.

As she went about her new duties she felt a happiness she had never experienced before. All desire for the movies, for dances, and gay company had gone from her and she began to find her chief joy in attending Army Meetings, testifying to Salvation and endeavouring to lead others to the Saviour she had found.

One day whilst doing some shopping down town she came face to face with Elsie.

"Hello, old bean," cried that frivolous young lady, "so they've let you out have they? What job have you got now?"

Rosie told her and she burst out laughing. "Oh my," she exclaimed, "what a life—looking after kids and washing dishes. Say, old top, you must be bored to death. What about going to a show tonight! Come on, I'll treat you, I've got a good job now."

A Brave Testimony

"I've given up going to shows, Elsie," said Rosie firmly. "I've—I've—got converted and I belong to the Salvation Army now. See the little brooch I am wearing."

"Well, if that isn't the limit," said the astonished Elsie. "Say kid, how long are you going to stick by that stuff? I want to tell you something. I saw Harry White yesterday and he's dreadfully concerned about you. Told me he never met a girl he liked so much. I'll bet if you make up to him he'll propose to you. What do you say to coming to the bench with a bunch of us next Sunday. He'll be there and we'll have no end of fun. Only don't go in any more boats and get a ducking. Come on Rosie, can this Salvation Army stuff and go in for a good time like you used to. Will you come with us?"

"I'm having a real good time, Elsie," replied Rosie. "The best time I ever had in my life. You come along to the Army Meeting on Sunday, we've got the Commissioner at our Corps and we're going to have some real good Meetings. You'll sure enjoy them."

"Meetings!" exclaimed Elsie in a tone of disgust. "Oh my gracious, Why, what a frump and a killjoy you have become to be sure. I suppose you condemn dancing now and think folks ought to pray all day on Sundays."

"We should certainly pray on Sundays and on all other days too, Elsie," replied Rosie. "You try it and see if you don't find more real joy than in dancing and movies."

"Not for mine, thanks, Miss Saint," said Elsie scornfully. "Say kid, do you know I'm engaged to a guy who is one of the sweetest dancers in town. We're going to be married soon. Well I must be going now—must I tell poor Harry White that you are going to disappoint him? Come on, think it over twice—he's a swell sport and will give you no end of a good time."

"No, I can't think of it, Elsie," said Rosie.

"Oh well then, goodbye—when you're sweating away next Sunday singing psalms in a stuffy old building, think of me splashing about in the lake and finishing up with a heavenly dance at night. Poor kid, what a chance you're missing."

"Poor Elsie," mused Rosie, as she watched her former friend thread her way through the crowd in the store, "she is still dazzled by the lights of Winnipeg. Perhaps she will find out before long how delusive is their glare."

(To be continued)

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

454—Tufta, Ole, Norwegian. Age 43; height medium; dark hair. Single. Birthplace Sigdal, Buskerud, Norway. Occupation all-round man. Last heard from Neosho, Sask., Canada about two years ago. Sister enquiring, very anxious for news.

1134—Dahlberg, Carl Allan (or Dahlbert), Swedish. Age 46; dark complexion; blue eyes. Birthplace Solleftea, Sweden. Address in October 1919 was Great War Veterans Association, Estevan. Last heard from in 1919; address given Craven, Sask. Mother very anxious.

1150—Wille, Mr., may go under name of Richard. Last heard from in 1914; address given McGill, Mother in Truro, England enquires; most anxious.

1281A—Hunt, Wm. John. Missing since April 1923. At one time on the Post of London Authority for 10 years. May be known to J. W. Ferguson, Simcoe, Ontario. Wife in England enquires. See photo.

1348—Poulsen, Paul Johannes. Born in Copenhagen, December, 1897. Left Denmark for U. S. A. in 1915. Came to Canada in 1920 where he got work with a farmer in Standard, Alberta. Last heard from two years ago, he was at that time working as manager of a farm owned by a widow. Missing in medium height; blue eyes and in 1924 was present. Parents and sister very anxious.

1554—Fletcher, William. Irish. Age 45 years; height 6 ft. 7 in.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; dark complexion. Farm hand. Last known address was Melville, Saskatchewan. He then spoke of going to Manitoba. Was thought to have joined an Orange Lodge in Alberta. Sister in New York very anxious to locate.

1594—Sims, Donald. Age 21. Height 5 ft. 9 in.; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; farm hand. Native of Dorset. Last heard from some years ago. Last heard from on Railway Ave., Drumheller, Alta.; also referred to Manager, c/o Co-op. Farm, Hughton, Regina, Sask. Uncle in England enquires.

1641—Mariampole, Margaret. Not heard from for six months. At that time he was working at a camp at Mobella Ontario. Brother, Lithuania Mariampole enquires.

1643—Thompson, George S. Age 23; height 5 ft. 8 in.; blue eyes. Single. Last heard from 18 months ago; his address was General Delivery, Boston, Mass., U. S. A. where he was working for the Civil Light Department or whoever attends to the street and house lighting.

1644—Pedersen, Gunnar Bertheus. Age 47; medium height; fair hair; blue eyes. Norwegian. Went to Canada April 22, 1927 with S.S. Frederick VIII; landed at Halifax. Believed to have gone out West and presumed to be in Vancouver. Friends wish to get in touch with him.

1647—O'burn, Joseph. Age 48 years; height 6 ft.; curly hair; native of Londonderry, Ireland. In 1908 he was granted a 160-acre allotment in Alberta, Canada, and address was then c/o Roman Post Office, Friends enquire.

1648—Irvine, Charles. English. Age 21; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Single. Farm laborer. Missing for nine months. Last known address was Manitow, Manitoba, c/o Mr. Glenfield. Stepmother enquires.

1660—Smith, Bazem George. Last heard from May 1928 addressed to Fairview Hospital, Saskatchewan, Canada. His friends are anxious to locate. See photo.

1661—Pederson, Peder. Age thirty; height 6 ft. 1 in.; weight 160; fair complexion; blue eyes; light hair, first joint of little finger gone. Last heard from in 1926 from Borden, Sask. Information sought.

1652—Hall, James Leonard. Age 42; height 5 ft. 4 in.; 8 hair; fair complexion; laborer. Native of Cheshire, England. Last known address was c/o P.O. Vancouver, Anyox, B.C. Mother has not heard from son for four years. Very anxious.

The Commissioner

WILL CONDUCT

THE WELCOME MEETING

OF

Lt.-Col. E. Joy

THE NEW EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

AND

Brigadier Taylor

THE NEW FIELD SECRETARY

IN THE

WINNIPEG CITADEL

Monday, August 29th, at 8 p.m.

Wedding of

Captain Wm. Mephap to Captain Laura Cummins

THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 8 p.m.

Neepawa

Drumheller

Maple Creek

Estevan

Captain and Mrs. Johnson. We are still alive, and we are on the upgrade once more. Our Meetings are good, and attendance is increasing. It is worth seeing the way our Corps Cadets turn out to Open-Air Meetings, and speak, sing or pray when asked. We certainly have two godly Officers, and our earnest desire is that they will be the means in God's hands of uplifting the downcast and sinners of this town. We have had five sinner since their incoming—three for Salvation and two for consecration.

The Charloters were with us recently, and they put on a Musical Festival, with the help of the Corps Officers and Soldiers, and quite a good congregation was present.—C.R.S.

Captain Martin and Lieut. Nichol. We are glad to report victory over the Devil. Two souls sought Christ after the Sunday night Meeting, August 14. Hallelujah! During the week we had Sister Mrs. Gillemann and Corps Cadet Gillemann of St. James with us, and they gave us great assistance. We went for several motor trips and held Open-Air Meetings in the surrounding district, there bringing blessing to the listeners.—"Overcomers are we."

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey. We are steadily going forward under the leadership of our new Officers whom we have recently welcomed. We have been much blessed by the Ensign's messages to us, and also by Mrs. Bailey's songs, accompanied on her guitar. Our Meetings have been Spirit-charged, and God has blessed His people. We have seen souls at the Penitent-Form, for which we thank God.

On a recent Sunday Ensign Bailey and Ensign Pearson motored to the nearby town of Frobiisher to hold Meetings in the Church there. The Band motored down after the afternoon Open-Air Meeting. The gatherings were well attended. While the Ensign was away Mrs. Bailey and Captain Gardner, who is here on furlough, took the Salvation Meeting in which one young woman sought Salvation.

Recently we had Captain and Mrs. Sloan with us from the United States, and also some comrades from Newburn. They all helped in the Meetings in which two backsliders returned to the Fold.—A.W.S.

Adjutant Reader and Captain McDowell. The past week has been a busy one for all departments of the Corps, and much definite good has been accomplished. On Saturday night the Meeting was an interesting and helpful one. Following the Sunday morning Open-Air an expectant crowd gathered for the Holiness Meeting in the Citadel, when the table was spread with good things, and our spiritual strength was renewed. The Captain gave a very earnest address. In the afternoon the Band played at the Municipal Hospital, and also at the home of our comrade, Sister Marjorie Rossine, who has been confined to her bed for seven months. Another grand rally of our forces took place at night, and a good crowd gathered in the Open-Air, where the Gospel was given in music and song. The Band was requested to play an old hymn tune, and a man said he would walk twenty miles to hear that alone. A real Salvation Meeting was held in the Citadel. The Adjutant's address on "The Betrayal of Christ" moved many hearts. Two comrades from North Battleford gave brief testimonies and we finished the day's fighting with an Open-Air Meeting on Railway Ave. These late Meetings have become very attractive and large crowds gather to hear us. By special request the Band played "Sun of my Soul" a second time and one man asked us to pray for him.—Mrs. Langford.

Commissioner Whatmore (Australian South Territorial Commander) and Colonel Oram were present by invitation at the opening of the Victorian State Parliament by His Excellency Lord Somers. They occupied prominent seats in the main Council Chamber and were regarded with every sign of respect.

Sympathy is extended to Brother Vallance, Drumheller, who recently received a cable message from Scotland acquainting him with the death of his sister, lady Lauder, the wife of Sir Harry Lauder.

Announcements

Eastern Review

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry recently met Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin at the Union Depot, Toronto, and warmly welcomed them to the Territory. The Colonel and his wife who are well known to Canadian Comrades, have now retired from active service and are settling in Ontario.

Bandsman Brown, of Oshawa, following his notable experience at the Canadian Party given in honor of L.R.H. the Prince of Wales, to which our Comrade received an invitation, put in an appearance at Dovercourt Corps on Sunday, August 7th, where he testified satisfactorily to the grace of God in his life.

Burnside Immigration Lodge has witnessed still another influx of newcomers from the Old Land, over fifty lads sheltering beneath its hospitable roof before proceeding to their respective farm homes. In the Woodstock district alone eight hundred lads are under the Army supervision and are making glowing progress in their new avocations and environment.

A phone call was received at the Toronto Territorial Headquarters from a large industrial firm, requesting a Royal representative. An Officer, in complying with the request, was given by the manager of the firm who had placed the call, particulars of a case of destitution. The case was investigated. Mother and father were found ill in bed, their three children having no one to care for them. Within two hours of the call being received, the family had been provided for and are still under supervision.

Congratulations are tendered to Mr. Brigadier Byers, Major Wallace White and Staff-Captain Theda Henderson, who have been admitted to the Log Service Order, which signifies twenty-five years' unbroken service as an Officer.

Mrs. Colonel Outbirt, just arrived in Canada, conducted a large party of domestic and farmhands to the S.S. "Montclair." Sixty of the lads were destined for Burnside Lodge, Woodstock.

Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons of the Immigration Lodge, Moncton, have received farewell orders and will be shortly proceeding to (Queensland, Australia) where the Adjutant will take up another appointment in connection with Emigration activities.

A Good Investment

If you have money to invest from \$100 upwards you may deposit same with the Salvation Army and know that in addition to earning a liberal interest, it is helping forward the work of God. The Army is continually in need of money for the erection of buildings to meet the increasing demand of its work throughout the Territory, to make up the difference between the actual cost and the amount raised by public subscriptions.

This fund is administered with the greatest care and economy—the Army property being a substantial security. All enquiries and transactions are treated confidentially, and prompt payment of principal and interest assured.

Loans may be withdrawn at any time in accordance with the terms of the arrangement made with the depositor. Officers, Soldiers and friends can assist the Army's work by investments of the character above described.

Full particulars regarding terms rates of interest and conditions of withdrawal will be furnished on application to the Financial Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba. (Mark your letter "Personal.")